The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

PRICE IN PARIS 30 CENTIMES

VOL. XIII. No. 337. [Entered at Stationers' Hall.] LONDON: WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1900. [Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper.] PRICE 2D.

BEAUTIES IN THEIR BATHING COSTUMES.

Twelve Pretty Girls Compete in a Beauty Show in Pretty Attire.

The Mirror of Life
ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS

Published Weekly by
THE MIRROR OF LIFE CO., Ltd.,
172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1900.

RATES TO SUBSCRIBERS.

"The Mirror of Life" will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom at the following rates:—

One Year, Post Free	...	10s. 10d.
Six Months, ditto	...	5s. 5d.
Three Months, ditto	...	2s. 8d.
For Transmission Abroad.		
One Year, Post Free	...	13s. 0d.
Six Months, ditto	...	6s. 6d.
Three Months, ditto	...	3s. 3d.

All Cheques to be made payable to "The Mirror of Life" Co., Ltd., and crossed.

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE" HAS DOUBLE THE CIRCULATION OF ANY ILLUSTRATED SPORTING PAPER IN THE WORLD.

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE" HAS READERS ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

13 WEEKS 13

Send 2s. 8d. to the Mirror of Life, 172, Fleet Street, E.C., and the paper will be sent you, post free, for thirteen weeks.

If you experience any difficulty in obtaining "The Mirror of Life" regularly of your newsagent, please send his name and address, and we shall see that he receives his supply weekly.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CORRESPONDENTS MUST WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY, OTHERWISE THEIR COMMUNICATIONS CANNOT BE INSERTED.

All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "The Mirror of Life," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. L. Hudson (Birmingham).—1. The men fought in two rings (two days), but Jem Mace had the whip hand all through, Travers being quite finished up on the second day, although Mace had injured his arm in the previous day's contest, and was up all night at his house, the King John, Holywell Lane, bathing it. 2. J. L. Sullivan always drew the colour line.

T. Barrett Greene (Merthyr Tydfil).—Thanks for communication, which should have used, but the report was already in type.

Constant Reader.—We do not insert anonymous correspondence.

Mr. O'Flaherty (Ireland).—"A man convinced against his will is of the same opinion still." We told you when you last visited The Mirror of Life, before you went to the front, that Jem Mace was the only pugilistic champion of the world, as he won the title and the belt from Tom Allen at New Orleans. Charley Mitchell was the boxing champion of England, and he met John L. Sullivan when that pugilistic hero came to Europe, the result being a draw. Where does the pugilistic championship of the world come in?

G. Ward (Middlesborough-on-Tees).—Sayers did not fight with a broken arm. His arm was very much bruised by warding off the blows of Heenan, but not broken.

Crown.—One mile is his best distance.

P. Joy.—W. G. George's time is 4min 12¼sec.

A. D.—4oz gloves were used.

S. Field.—He did not fight for the belt, it was presented to him by his admirers.

T. Ockleday.—1. Two judges and a referee; two seconds, and a bottle holder for each. 2. Not usually.

J. Rose.—For six years he held the title.

W. Read.—The season commences the latter end of October.

O. P. S.—Fifteen rounds of three minutes or twenty rounds of two minutes.

K. K.—Lady Combermere accomplished twenty miles within the hour.

F. Ledger.—1. Won by a length. 2. The price returned is correct. 3. It was not disputed.

H. Tring.—1. If you have his card of rules he is bound to follow them. 2. No; write.

T. Warboys.—1. When Corbett met Jackson the referee declared it no contest. 2. Sixty-one rounds.

Novice (Durham).—Apply Hexham House, Newcastle. Mention this paper.

W. G. George.—J. E. ("Choppy") Warburton, of Blackburn, turned pro. when he ran 20 miles in 1 hour 56min 38sec on May 29, 1880.

O. Owens (Porth, S. Wales).—R. Buttery, of Gateshead, October 4, 1873, negotiated the distance in 48¼sec at the Borough Grounds, Gateshead, when he won quarter-mile handicap from scratch.

H. Buckstone.—In Scotland, near Glasgow.

A. X.—At the World's Fair, Islington, 1898.

J. Peters.—1. Yes, the same. 2. About 5ft 6in.

A. Brown.—A lean mutton chop, a piece of stale bread, and half a pint of bitter.

F. C. S.—He was penalised one yard.

H. Walker.—1. If you cannot follow throw

William Brown (Northumberland).—Nat Steadman is living with his father at Brough, in the Lake district.

H. Young (Cardiff).—Send portrait and record.

A. B. Z.—He is not the champion at that weight.

(Several Answers crowded out).

"KID" McCOY AND TOMMY RYAN BATTLE FOR THE LARGEST PURSE FOR THE SHORTEST NUMBER OF ROUNDS.

AN INTERESTING COMBAT WITH SOME CURIOUS DETAILS.

TOM SHARKEY AND JEM JEFFRIES MATCHED.

The contest between "Kid" McCoy and Tommy Ryan has been looked forward to for some time as one of the most interesting events of the boxing season in America, and the result of the contest (not usual in most cases) justified anticipations. A purse of 6,000 dols. given for a six-round contest—a sum far in advance of that at issue in one of the greatest international fights on record—that between Sayers and Heenan, to see which our Legislative houses were adjourned—an issue breathlessly looked forward to by all Anglo-Saxon speaking natives—strikes the ancient sportsman with wonderment and awe. Even in these days of big purses this sum was the largest ever offered for so short a fight; but the interest in the meeting was so great that the donors of this big sum must have taken more than the number of dollars twice over, for one of the largest crowds ever seen at a ringside assembled in "Tattersall's" to witness this contest. There was the element of devil in this match which is always essential to make a good fight. Tommy Ryan first introduced "Kid" McCoy to the roped arena; in fact, Tommy was the "Kid's" first mentor—and the mentor always thinks he can beat his novice whenever the green-eyed monster Jealousy causes erstwhile friends to meet in actual warfare. There are no bloodier wars than internecine wars, and this would be seen if ever England and America should meet or England's colonies revolt; and the same may be said when two friends of the long ago fall out and adjust their quarrel in the roped arena. Jem Belcher taught "Hen" Pearce, his fellow Bristolian, all he knew. Yet jealousy on the part of Belcher caused a meeting of these once friends, and the novice beat his mentor. It was the reverse when Tom Sayers received his only defeat at the hands of Nat Langham. Nat had taught Tom Sayers all the tricks of the prize ring but one—that trick the sagacious Nat reserved to himself, a reservation which enabled Nat to score a victory and win the middle-weight championship of England. McCoy and Tommy Ryan knew each other's form to an ounce. They had met twice before, once McCoy scoring a win by a knock out, and the second time the battle was stopped by the police, each combatant claiming honours until that eventuality. McCoy's arms are abnormally long. Like the bold freebooter Rob Roy the "Kid" can stand upright and touch his knees; but this length of limb is not nearly so noticeable until the "Kid" gives some cast-off upper benjamin to a less fortunate pro, when that individual finds the "Kid's" coat sleeves dangling over his hands, causing the pro. to resemble nothing so much as Cruickshank's picture of the Artful Dodger in "Oliver Twist." It is this, the first essential commodity in the equipment of a pugilist, which causes the "Kid" to be so often first and accomplish those jabs which are so hurtful as well as so annoying to an opponent. It does not do to counter with the "Kid," and no one knew this better than Tommy Ryan. It was only by right and left uppercuts (now called hooks) that Tommy Ryan could get under the guard of the "Kid," and by means of these punches on the stomach and the jaw McCoy was shook up pretty considerably. Spectators seeing the blood flowing from the jabs inflicted by the "Kid" thought McCoy was having a nice little game all "on his own"; but they did not think of the damage Tommy was doing to the "Kid's" victualling department, for the reason that uppercuts on the belly and the jaw do not draw blood, although they are more serious in their effects.

Directly the men entered the ring there was trouble. Tommy Ryan, perceiving that the "Kid's" hands were heavily bandaged, demanded that they should be removed. The articles allowed soft bandages, but Tommy Ryan insisted that these bandages were much harder than those for which he stipulated, and lend greater impact to the blow from the boxing glove, besides preventing the hands from injury. History here repeated itself. When Jem Ward met poor old Deaf Burke the latter wore a belt, the Deaf 'Un suffering from hernia, but although this belt was of the softest and smallest kind consistent with the Deaf 'Un's situation, the umpires called upon to decide negatived the Deaf 'Un's proposition to wear the belt, as it was against Ring rules, and Burke had to disencumber himself of a necessary appendage. Bandages of any kind are forbidden, but if Tommy Ryan agreed to silk he had, of course, made objection when these bandages took the form of hard tape. Umpires, as in the case of Jem Ward and the Deaf 'Un, were selected to decide, one of whom was the much in request boxing referee, George Siler. This latter gentleman, after a consultation with his fellow critics, decided that the tape was all right. "Right, is it," said Tommy. "Well, all I wonder is that he did not make the plaister plaster of Paris, and then you would have said it was all right." But a far greater annoyance than the above was in store for Tommy. Like most American boxing articles those between McCoy and Tommy Ryan stipulated that if the men were on their feet at the conclusion of the bout the contest should be declared a draw. As Tommy Ryan was strong and well and on his feet at the conclusion of the bout we don't see why the referee, Malachi Hogan, should have been so blind to the articles of warfare and so decidedly one-sided as to give his decison in favour of "Kid" McCoy.

"McCoy wins," shouted Hogan.

In an instant the hall was Bedlam.

"What do you mean?" said Tommy Ryan.

Hogan, in this supreme hour of trial, not having the courage of his opinion, attempted to make tracks by climbing through the ropes. Now was seen the danger of a referee officiating within instead of outside the roped arena.

"YOU ROBBER," SHRIEKED RYAN.

Hogan unfortunately turned round in his flight, and just as he did so Tommy Ryan swung his right with detrimental results to the face of the referee. The blood of Malachi Hogan was riz. Although on the retreat, he managed to return the compliment on the much-barked "boko" of Tommy Ryan, and then all was confusion and police, spectators, policemen, and combatants being mixed up like the ingredients of a Christmas pudding. The Tattersall's management admitted after the fight that there was a "draw agreement," but said Referee Hogan's decision must stand. For why? Putting the articles on one side, the referee had a perfect right to decide that "Kid" McCoy on the score of cleverness had won the battle; but in face of the articles which stipulated that if the men were both on their feet at the end of the fight it should be a drawn contest, the referee was most decidedly one-sided and unfair. If Tommy Ryan entered the ring as he did, understanding that the wording of those articles would be adhered to, then Tommy might well consider by the referee's ruling that he was ramped out of the fight, and there is some justification for his loss of temper. The referee ought to be as much acquainted with the reading of the articles as the men, in fact the referee should explain them to the boxers prior to the contest. A referee should be supported when he acts within the letter of the articles, or when he acts in the interest of justice; but when he acts contrary to the letter and spirit of the boxing articles he, by his unjust ruling, is responsible for any bother that may ensue. We are sorry to say boxing refereeing at the present time is in a very parlous state.

Tom Sharkey appears to be very much in the position of the "Mysterious" Billy Smith when, some four years ago, Billy undertook to knock out three brave British middle-weight boxers, one down the other come on. These boxers, Private Ham, of the Lancers, Jack Bryan, of Drury Lane, and Arthur Morris, of Fulham, were so constitutionally brave that they started Tommy Dodd as to which British boxer should be the first to take it out of the "tarnation Yank." Why we say Tom Sharkey is like the "Mysterious" one is that the latter could not get anything like a fight out of his three opponents, and the ex-sailor lad, without he is in the first flight of champions, cannot get any boxer to stand before him for a round or a round and a half. Sharkey's last meeting was on Friday night at the Broadway Club, New York, with one "Yank" Kenny. Kenny does not appear to have been half a mouthful for Sharkey, as the redoubtable sailor boy knocked "Yank" out in the first round. These contests are good practise for Tom Sharkey for the time when he again meets Jem Jeffries, a second meeting with whom is arranged for August, and a forfeit of 2,500 dols. is already posted that the men will be in the ring at the time stipulated. Both Jem Jeffries and Tom Sharkey bar the bandages on the hand which were so pronounced in the case of "Kid" McCoy, and to which Tommy Ryan so strongly objected; but they fight with one hand free and protect themselves in the break-away, hitting in clinches until ordered to break by the referee. This is against all preconceived rules of boxing, the Queensberry especially stipulating that there shall be no holding. August 25 is a long way to look forward to, and a deal may happen before that; but it may seem strange reading then. When Tom Cribb trained for his second fight with Molineaux, the black, for something like six months, Captain Barclay, his backer, took Tom to Ury, the family estate in the highlands of Scotland, and all this time was devoted to slowly getting the champion in trim. The whole of the sporting world were alert over this battle, and disgusted at the idea of a black man becoming champion of England. What treatment the "Black Diamond" (Tom Cribb) went through to get fit would fill a book. Jeffries and Sharkey are now, or should be, in fair condition, and the next nine or ten weeks should work wonders in both men.

FRANK EXALL,

Who is Matched with Joe Williams, of Rotherham, for £50 a-side, at 7st 2lb.

(With Portrait.)

The following is his record: Won a 6st 10lb competition and two 7st competitions; beat "Jumbo" Bishop, 6rds; beat Tom Williams, 6rds; beaten by Patsy Jennings, 6rds, and again, 12rds; beat Joe Gray, 8rds, 6rds, 5rds, and 10rds; Jack Wise, 6rds; beat Patsy Hickey, 2rds; beaten by George Huggins, 4rds; again met George Huggins and beat him 6rds, and also 10rds; beat "Jumbo" Gray, 6rds and 8rds, and in 6rds, at the West-end School of Arms; beat Jem Murray (Lambeth), 3rds; beat Bill Tucker, 4rds, and again 6rds; beat Patsy Jennings, 6rds; beaten by Bob Harridge, 6rds; beaten by Bill Pincombe, 8rds and 6rds, and again, 6rds; beat Young Hymes (Putney), 4rds; beaten by Jack Wise, 10rds, at the Excelsior Hall; beaten by "Dido" Vardy, 12rds; beat Bill Pincombe, 6rds; lost with Bill Pincombe, 15rds; fought an 8rds draw with Bill Pincombe; beaten by Young Capstick, 10rds; met Tom Snow, at the New Adelphi Club, November 1, and in a twenty round contest was beaten on points in the eleventh round.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

Among the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

F. W. Meade (South Africa).
Henry Brooke (South Africa).
Mr. Lewis.
Mr. A. F. Bettinson (manager, National Sporting Club).
Capt. J. G. Barclay (Bombay, India).
George Michaels (Johannesburg, South Africa).
Frank Martin (Malta).
Josephus Boehm (Cape Town, South Africa).
Josie Burnet (variety artiste, Chicago).
Edna Lamkin (variety artiste, St. Louis).
Colonel Forest (Cairo, Egypt).
Mr. O'Flaherty (late of South Africa).
Jem Barry (St. James's).
Mr. T. Wood.
Jack Caird (Hampstead).
Fred Williams (Somer's Town).
Charley Ryder (St. Luke's).
Bill Wood (Clapton).
Mr. Appleford (Portsmouth).
Harry Day (canine fancier).
Jem Exall (Bermondsey).
"Wag" Ashley (Bermondsey).
Dave Brown (Walworth).
Joe Farrell (pugilistic introducer).
Mr. J. D. Donegan (Donegan Troupe of cyclists).
Mr. J. W. Gott (Bradford Athletic Club).
Tom Hall (midget boxer).
Charles H. Biggs (Mrs. Langtry Co.).
J. E. Frothingham, M.D. (Boston).
Jem Bloomfield.
Geo. Rogers.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, June 2, 1900.

EDITOR, THE MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

A GO-AS-YOU-PLEASE fight, not down on the bill of fare, was dished up at the Seaside Sporting Club last Tuesday night 'tween rounds of the "Kid" Carter-George Gardiner argument. Referee Billy Madden and the "Kid's" brother, Joe, put up the "charity." Joe caught Billy amidships, stove in his port side, and then furnished a punching bag for about six thousand "bobbies." It was a disgraceful semi-finale to a "Yorkshire style" boxing match. Charlemont, the La Savate chap, who does things with his feet, and Joe Walcott won't execute any more weird interpretation of the Queensberry rules than did Gardiner and Carter. They had been going along, biting, clawing, backheeling, and generally acting like a couple of Kilkenny cats up to the closing of the fifteenth round. Joe Carter then tried to get into the game as an instructor of referees, and passed the compliments of the day with Referee Madden. Madden very properly remonstrated. Then Joe punched him. Then Joseph got punched good and plenty by the "coppers"—and, as usual, they were all there. Oil was finally poured upon the troubled waters, and the "professional" fight went on its merry way. It became too merry, however. "Kid" Carter, in the nineteenth round, suddenly got the billygoat habit, and took a headlong dive into Gardiner's table d'hote. The Lowell boy immediately did stunts on the jack-knife plan, and threw out urgent signals of distress. Madden, battered and torn, jumped into the breach, and disqualified Mr. Carter. "For fouling," Billy said. After passing a few uncomplimentary remarks about Mr. Referee, the crowd, such as it was, wandered out into the cold, cold world, and, to the tuneful lay of Coney's breakers, broke ground for town. The preliminary bout was between Tommy Moran, of New York, and Joe Hedmark, of Chicago, twelve rounds at 128 pounds. Hedmark took the place of Eugene Rowan, who did not show up. Both were marked on the face, and weary at the finish. Referee Madden called it a draw. Unless a compromise can be quickly effected, a battle between Sharkey and Jeffries is just as remote as ever. Sharkey, to the surprise of everybody, has suggested several strange changes in the clauses in the articles of agreement, and says that if his terms are not complied with he will not fight. Sharkey desires to split the purse, curtail the bout from twenty-five to twenty rounds, wear bandanges on his hands, and break away clean with no hitting in clinches. Tom O'Rourke, Sharkey's manager, said that when he made the match between the pair he did it with the understanding that Sharkey would agree to fight the champion on the same conditions that governed their previous fight. W. A. Brady, Jeffries's manager, sails for Europe to-day. Yesterday he issued a statement on behalf of the boilermaker, in which he says:—"Jeffries will not concede anything to anybody from now on. He has won and gained a clear title to the championship by defeating all comers, and he is willing to meet anyone in his class now, but he does not propose to be dictated to by Sharkey or any of the others. He had to concede everything in order to secure a match with Fitzsimmons, and he proposes now to receive some consideration if he again enters the ring. Sharkey, he is sure, is afraid to meet him again, and if he does not sign at once Jeffries will declare the match off, and stand ready to meet Ruhlin if he wins from Fitz; McCoy, if he beats Sharkey; or, he will give Fitz another chance on the same terms that Fitz forced him to give in their battle—65 per cent. of the purse, win or lose. Jeffries will rest one year after September 1, so now one of these alleged champions ought to come forward and make a match. We will allow Sharkey nothing more than the articles we have signed and his manager, Mr. O'Rourke, agreed to. I wrote the articles of agreement between Ryan and McCoy for their recent bout at Chicago. McCoy was guaranteed $3,500, Ryan $2,500, and it was expressly stipulated, verbally and in writing, that there should be no decision rendered if both men were on their feet at the end of the sixth round." Joe Walcott, the American slugger, will fight Charlemont, the French kicker, some time this summer in the Paris bull-pen. It will be a battle of fists, feet, and skulls, with a special clause in the articles of agreement barring the use of teeth. A. S. Hallen, who for years was advance agent for "Buffalo Bill's" Wild West Show, represents the fighting club of Paris in this country, and has made arrangements with Tom O'Rourke to take the "Black Wonder" of the Barbadoes to Europe in July. The fight will be La Savate style. It takes its name from a soft slipper worn by the Frenchmen. Walcott will provide himself immediately with a pair of these boxing shoes and practice footwork with his sparring partners. Charlemont is the champion of France at this style of fighting. Dick O'Brien, of Lewiston, Me., met George Byers, of Boston, before the Kirkland Athletic Club, Lynn, Thursday night in a fifteen rounds bout, which resulted in a draw, the articles calling for such a decision if both men were on their feet at the end of the contest. Captain Bill Daly was referee, and Denny Murphy timekeeper. At Cincinnati, Ohio, before the People's A.C., last night, Oscar Gardner knocked out Gus Bezonah, of Govington, Ky., in four rounds, and Larry Gleason, of Chicago, in three rounds. At Detroit, Mich., Jim Popp, light-weight champion of Canada, and Curley Supples, the Buffalo light-weight, fought fifteen rounds to a draw last night before the Cadillac Athletic Club. The feature of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club games was the all-round weight throwing competition, in which were the famous giants, Dick Sheldon, of Yale, and John Flanagan, of the New York Athletic Club. Against them, and rather outclassed, were W. W. Coe, K.A.C., and W. R. Sheridan, Pastime A.C. Chadwick, of Yale, was entered, but did not compete. Flanagan's first throw with the hammer was 171 ft., one foot better than the unprecedented throw made by Albert Plaw, the Californian, who won the inter-collegiate championship at Columbia Oval. But like Plaw's, Flanagan's throw was a practice one, and is not accepted as an official record. Flanagan won with 159 ft. 10 in., with Sheridan 43 ft. behind him, and Sheldon a bad third. Sheldon won the shot after a close contest with Young Coe. Flanagan was third. Flanagan's winning throw with the fifty-six-pound weight shaved the record. Sheldon was three feet behind it. The discus gave Sheldon his opportunity. His throw of 121 ft. 1½ in. is better than the accepted record by three feet. But it was found that the 7 ft. 6 in. circle from which he threw was an inch too wide. Sheldon won the all-round trophy with 14 points. Flanagan was second with eleven points. Sheridan third with seven.

THE TATTLER.

ST. LOUIS STRIKE.

Scandalous Conduct Towards Women in Boycotted Cars.

(Subject of Illustration.)

ANARCHY is rife in St. Louis consequent on the strike of tramway employees, and the sides taken therein by the citizens. Many persons have been shot, and dynamite has been freely used in blowing up tramways and electric machinery, but the climax was reached on Saturday, when the strikers decided to strip and scourge all women caught riding on the boycotted cars. In different parts of the city, Miss Christine Theree, 18, and Mrs. Folke, 42, were set upon, stripped entirely nude, buffetted, and chased to their homes, by a jeering crowd. This outrage is exciting the indignation of the entire country. The police force, it is recognised, is inadequate, and the local militia are refusing to interfere. The President has ordered the regular troops to St. Louis, and it is feared that much bloodshed may result.

HE WANTED TO LIGHT THE GAS.

Imbibing Too Freely Leads to a Slight Mistake.

(Subject of Illustration.)

AFTER a merry evening, in which was passed the bottle pretty frequently, Henry Minter found some difficulty in wending his homeward way. This accomplished, it was still more difficult for him to gain his bed without attracting the family as with unsteady legs he gained the stairs. A happy thought; he would strike a light and turn up the gas. At least, that was his intention; but he was startled to hear his wife behind him saying, "Henry, Henry, what are you doing?" just as he was about to apply the lighted match, not to the gas jet, but to the tap over the basin in the lavatory.

THEY GAVE THE OLD LADY A SHOCK.

Practical Jokers Allow A Scandalmonger.

(Subject of Illustration.)

MRS. "CLACK," this was not her name, but she was on account of her sour speeches and incessant chatter so styled by her neighbours. Her house or cottage consisted of two rooms, and the open door led directly into the apartment; it was at this door the boys of the neighbourhood determined to give the old vinegar tongue a fright. One climbed on the roof of the cottage and held suspended a skeleton by a strong cord, this was made to dangle before the entrance. A couple of knocks of the postman's order brought forth the occupant, but the screech of horror when she beheld the fleshless figure awoke the slumbering neighbours for some distance around, who naturally thought that she was being murdered.

INSPECTING THE YOUNG LADY WHO WAS MADE "BEAUTIFUL FOR EVER."

A New Method by which a Parisian Lady Received a Splendid Complexion.

(Subject of Illustration.)

FROM the earliest ages to the present day the female has ever tried to outdo nature, and the chief idea is how to beautify the complexion with massage and cosmetics. The skin, from a freckled appearance, has been rendered white. Milk baths, with other contrivances, have been called in to assist nature to render tone to the beautiful. One lady operator, who is very successful in Paris, not only gained a big notoriety, but a good income, by applying her secret methods, which whitens the skin of her many clients, who can inspect her subject and feel with their own hands the softness obtained to the face and arms.

DECLINED TO WITNESS THE PERFORMANCE,

And Turned Their Backs to the Stage.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE entertainment was given in aid of a charity, and with the welcome aid of the vicar, who kindly lent the schoolroom for the purpose, considerably assisted to make the affair a success, and, of course, the gathering was very select. All went merrily as a marriage bell until a young lady came forward in pink tights, when, to the surprise of many, a few in silent protest rose and turned their backs to the stage, declining to view anything likely to shock their sense of modesty.

JEM AND BOB BIRD.

A Clever Couple of Midget Boxers, who perform in Joe Elvin's Sketch, "A Day's Sport."

(With Portraits.)

LITTLE Jem Bird left hand corner, Young Bob Bird right hand corner. Sons of Mr. Jack Bird, proprietor of the George and Dragon, New North Street, Theobald's Road. These famous youngsters, as exponents of boxing, Little Jem, aged twelve years, and Young Bob, ten years, are appearing nightly in Joe Elvin's racing sketch, "A Day's Sport." The juvenile boxers, for their age, appropriately attired in costume, make a smart show, and will journey with Mr. Joe Elvin to the various halls where his sketch is put on. They meet with rounds of applause.

A QUAINT TOMBSTONE WITH A CURIOUS EPITAPH.

Erected in Honour of the Feet of the Ladies of Chicago.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE ladies of Chicago are noted for their *small* feet, taking as a rule a couple of sizes larger than the ladies of New York and Boston, the home of culture. Recently, as a headstone to a grave of one of the fair departed, a large stone shoe was erected, with an inscription. "This is a Chicago foot, no room in the cemetery for more," and on the floral tributes were tokens that the "plates of meat" had at last found their resting-place.

OUR LETTER BOX.

LETTERS are lying at our office for:—

Tug Wilson.
Mike Flynn.
Frank Leon (two).
Bobby Dobbs (America).
"Dido" Plumb.
Professor H. Houldsworth.
Dick Burge.
Sam Fitzpatrick (America).
J. E. Donegan.
Frank Kempton.
Teddy Wilson.
Bert Smith.
Billy Ross.
Harry Kennedy (of Sunderland).
Bill Lampshire.
Tommy Hogan (America).
Alec Hurley.
Freeman Martin.
"Greek" George.
Ernie Greaves.
George Slark.
Jem Holloway (South
P. Gorman.
P. J. King.
Charles Mitchell.
R. H. Page.
Billy Plimmer.
Driver Pincher.
H. Chance Newton.
Ted Wakeham.
J. Corbett.
R. Fitzsimmons (Middle-weight Champion of the World).
George Fox Giles.
Jim Hall.
Claude Thompson.
C. McCoy.
J F. White (three).

LOST AND FOUND.

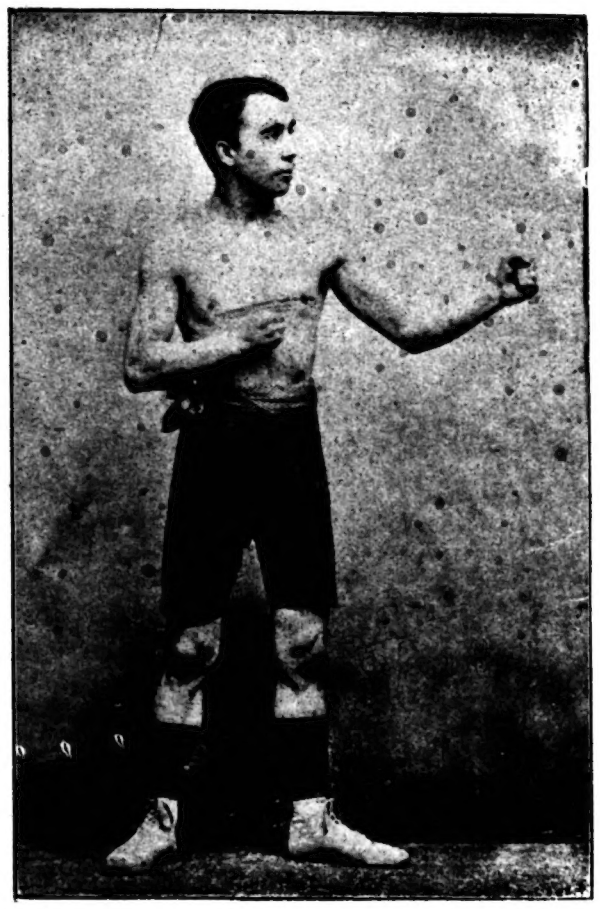
"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat, and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. The thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

JOHN WILSON and BERTHA WARING,

Music Hall Artists, who are Stars in a Brilliant Programme at the Royal Theatre of Varieties, Holborn.

THE WIFE APPEARS ON THE SCENE IN THE NICK OF TIME.

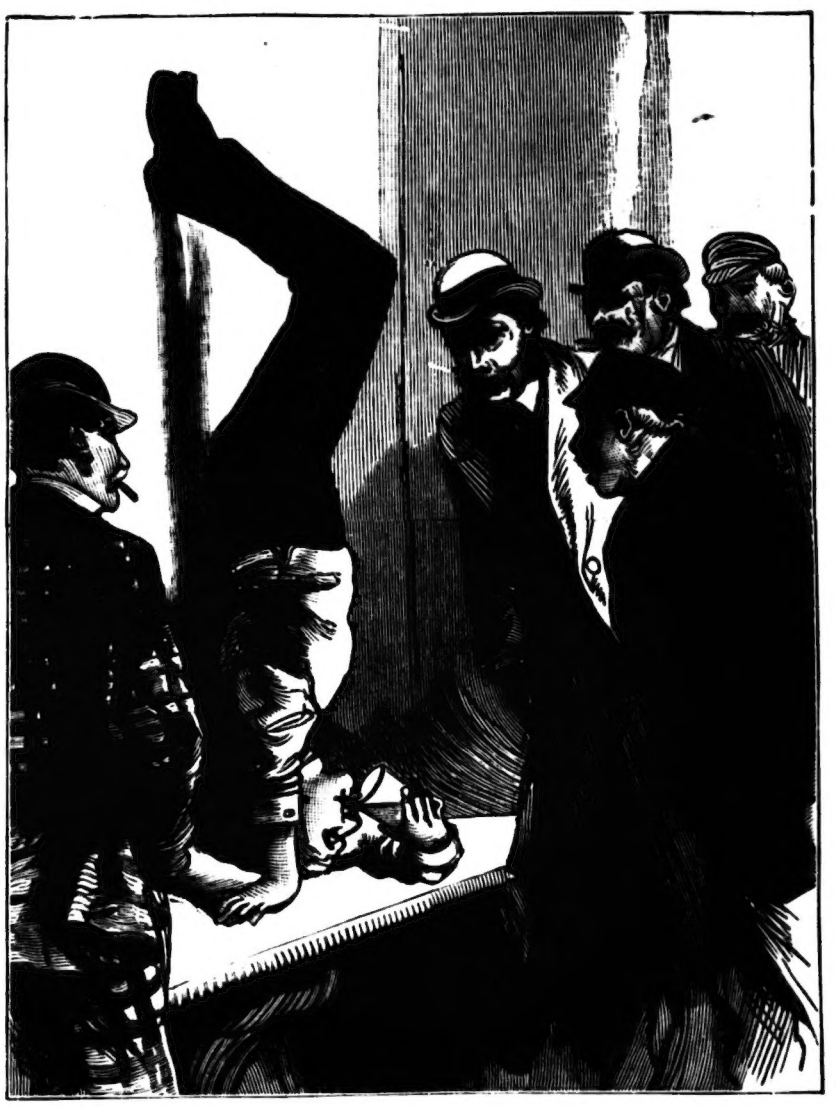
An Eloping Couple Caught at the Landing Stage at Liverpool.



FRANK EXALL,
Who is Matched with Joe Williams, of Rotherham, for £50 a-side, at 7st 2lb.

A SKITTLE TROPHY.
Jim Delamere, Jim Lane, Jim Baker, Tom Warboy, Issy Mendoza, Charley Crocket.

THEY GAVE THE OLD LADY A SHOCK.
Practical Jo ers Alarm a Scandal-Monger.



HE WON HIS WAGER.
Stands on his Head and Drinks Beer.

TROTTING MATCH DINNER

AT THE FISHMONGERS' ARMS, WOOD GREEN.

LAST TUESDAY WEEK IN THE early hours of the morning a trotting match, owners up, took place from Wood Green to the Four Swans at Waltham, about eight miles, between two speedy cobs belonging to Mr. John Cook, of the above hostelry, and Mr. Harry Moss, of Meat Market fame. The latter drove his mare, Pretty Girl, while John Cook steered Blacksmith. The match was for £25 a-side and a champagne supper for a limited number of friends of the contestants. Mr. Moss was defeated after a sharp run, the time being 25min 4sec, by 200yd, but he proved to be a good sportsman, and stood ready to extend his hospitality, so that quite double the number sat down last Thursday to discuss the menu of soup, fish, joints with green peas and new spuds, with dessert to follow, the whole being washed down with red and white wines, champagne, and Mr. Frank's minerals, and cigars ad lib, so that our creature comforts were well attended to. Seated round the festive board we noticed many prominent sports, who lent grace to the proceedings, notably the referee, Mr. Alf Meyer, of the Cock Inn, Palmer's Green, Mr. J. T. Davis presiding, while G. Pointer occupied the vice-chair, Sid Clark, Alf Wood, Harry Moss, W. Moss, C. Cook, Charlie Grimes, Arthur A. Chase (the champion cyclist), R. J. Frank (of Barnet), F. Voller, W. Till, R. G. Francis, H. Hoy, J. T. Hulls, jun., G. Baldwin (of Enfield), George Vears, Ben Bridgewater, Bill Hatcher, Charles Godtschalk, A. Rome, R. Burn, J. Atthow, C. Cox, W. Brown, G. Williams, W. Barker, T. Jarmy, R. Warboys, F. J. Keeling, J. Camp, E. Walton, R. G. Marner, F. Haines, A. Stone, and company. The decks being cleared, then letting out waistcoats a couple of holes, harmony was the order, with the able assistance of Messrs. C. Tuckwood, Will Preston, C. Horspool, and C. B. Steele, accompanied by that clever local pianist, Mr. J. Halle. The affair ran into the next morning, when the company separated in the best of spirits for their journey home. A sketch of the winner, with owner up, will be given in this journal next week.

BEN HYAMS AND THE HACKNEY Carnival.—Ben Hyams, who is both a publican and a sinner—no, we mean a bookie—is going the whole animal with regard to the Hackney carnival. Ben, who is one of the most good-natured souls in the world, is not only determined to spend a century in making the tournament a success, but Ben will appear on a triumphal car in the procession, dressed in a tight-fitting green-velvet suit, as a hunter, while it is whispered Mrs. Ben Hyams will appear as a huntress. The order of the night at Ben's hotel will be free beer. Cyclists will be a special feature in the Hackney Carnival for the War Fund, and local supporters have contributed prizes for competition in this division. Already twenty prizes are offered, as follows:—Three prizes in each of the following classes—Best club muster, decorated safeties, decorated tandems, decorated tricycles, gents' fancy costumes, ladies' fancy costumes, and two consolation prizes.

THE SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP OF England. After an amount of chipping and quibbling James Wray and George Towns (Australians) have made a match for the above title and £200 a-side. The days when a race for the aquatic championship of the Thames would have been a working-class holiday are over. King Sculling is dead, and now it is long live King Football or Cricket! There are still some lovers of aquatics who will visit Putney to see the men take their exercise. Towns has practically been at work on the Thames for some weeks. He is training young Mr. Fox, the Oxonian, who will row for the Diamond Sculls and the Wingfield Sculls. These outings will give Towns exercise enough to keep himself in condition until he starts strict training. This cannot be until after the Henley Regatta, so that the champion will have a trifle over a month's hard work for his match. Wray has doubtless taken daily outings at Sunderland, but we may expect him at Putney shortly after the match is ratified. It is more than likely that Wray will make Gus Brewer's place, the Duke's Head, his headquarters.

FOREST FETE AT CHINGFORD.—Every kind of sport has its adherents all over the world, and boxers, when in want of recreation, generally try a change to another and more easier game. Far removed from the athletic exertions that boxing, rowing, running, cycling, cricket, &c., command are the pleasures that ensue from the exertions of luring to the strains of melody. Long years ago dancing was beloved by our ancestors, and though the slow and easy styles of the present day compare favourably with those of old, still every generation has ideas particularly. The preceding one thought nothing could beat the delightful movements of the minuet and Sir Roger de Coverley, while those of the age think that the valse, schottische, alberta, lancers, carnival, and La National will be hard to beat. The sport itself causes suppleness of limb, beauty of movement, and gracefulness, and is seen when good dancers are enjoying themselves. Both in and out of season it is all the same to the patrons of the sport. Last Tuesday a special garden party was held at the Royal Forest Hotel by the well-known boxer and the equally well-respected exponent of the terpsichorean art, Phil Cohen. A very large audience were present when the band struck up, and as time rolled on the assembly increased in numbers. Exponents of the art showed to advantage after a day's outing in the open country (Epping) that surrounds the resort. To the strains of the Misses Youen's Quadrille Band the valse was enjoyed by many of those present, and had a competition been danced instead of the ordinary time it could not have been more enjoyable. Miss Herty was the belle of the ball, her bodice of sky blue harmonising in every detail with the aspect of the surroundings. The best dancer present was hard to find, and between Miss Lily Chapman and Miss Daisy Godfrey there was hardly anything to choose. During the evening the M.C.'s were Fred Carlton, Mark Aarons, and Harry Richmond, while the stewards were Jack Hunt, Sandy Franklin, Willie Goldstein, Harry Lewis, Laurie Abrams, Solly Kraull, Vic Collins, Sam Wiseman, Harry Fisher, Harry Mack, Lew Levene, I. Woolf, Jack Jenkins. Among those present we noticed I. Vanderhout (ex-amateur champion), Mark Harris (one of the best), A. Jacobs, H. Phillips, H. Rosen, N. Kutner, A. Stocks, S. Driver, M. Simmons, E. Elliot, T. Butteriss, S. Bloom, Joe Clifton, N. Price, H. Smythe, Harry Grossman, Mark Hoffman, &c., and Misses Eve Marks, Florrie Lofthouse, Annie Phillips, Lizzie Biddis, Miss Woolf, D. Godfrey, D. Samuels, A. Levy, &c. The entertainment was ended by all upstanding and singing "God Save the Queen," just before the last train left for town.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS OARSMAN.—Mr. Wm. Stout, the well-known London R.C. oarsman, died at his residence at Gloucester on Friday morning in his fifty-eighth year. The deceased gentleman in 1868 won the Diamond Sculls, in which year he also won the Wingfield Sculls and the London Cup at the Metropolitan Amateur Regatta. In 1868 and 1869 Mr. Stout stroked the winning crew in the race for the Stewards' Cup at Henley. In 1872 he formed one of the London R.C. crew in the match against the Harvard crew of America. So fresh were the English quartette at the conclusion of their journey that they carried their boat to the boathouse, while the members of the Atalanta crew were in a fainting and exhausted condition. Mr. Stout's five sons have all distinguished themselves in the world of sport. Percy and Frank are the famous Rugby Internationals, and another son is one of Lord Roberts's Colonial Body Guard in South Africa. The funeral of Mr. Stout took place at Gloucester on Monday. The sudden demise of Mr. Stout will put the London R.C. out considerably, as young Stout was rowing stroke in two of the crews that are training for the Henley Regatta—the "Grand" and the "Wyfold."

HEREDITARY ATHLETICS.—THE Son of the Champion Cricketer Excels.—The twenty-sixth annual sports of the Crystal Palace School of Engineering were held on Friday at the Crystal Palace. C. B. Grace, a son of Dr. W. G. Grace, won the final of the quarter-mile scratch race in the excellent time of 57sec. He also finished second in the 100yds, and third from scratch in the half-mile handicap. N. S. A. Harrison, of the London Athletic Club, the old Haileybury cricketer and athlete, who won the Public Schools quarter-mile championship in 1895, and the high and long jump championships in 1897, showed capital form. He secured the long jump with the fine leap of 21ft 9in; the high jump with 5ft 6½in, the putting the weight, 100yd, 120yd hurdles, and throwing the cricket ball.

DOGGETT'S COAT AND BADGE Wager.—This annual event, which is the blue ribbon among Thames watermen, has been fixed for Wednesday, August 1, and will be, as usual, from London Bridge to Chelsea. Should it be necessary to have trial heats, they will be rowed on Monday, July 16. Mr. J. Wrench Towse, clerk to the Fishmongers' Company, announces that watermen entitled to compete will be permitted to take up their freedom at courts to be held for that purpose on July 10 and 12.

MILITARY SPORTS AT ALDER-shot.—The Royal Regiment of Artillery very fitly celebrated the capture of Pretoria on Wednesday afternoon by holding athletic sports, in which the whole of the 2nd Brigade Division of the Royal Field Artillery participated. At the close of the proceedings the prizes were presented by Mrs. Fletcher, wife of the officer commanding. Details:—Putting the 24lb Shot (without follow).—Gunner McCarthy, 26ft 3in, 1; Driver Smith, 25ft, 2. Tug-of-War.—After a desperate struggle, the 90th Battery defeated the 91st. Long Jump.—Corporal Murphy, 17ft 10in, 1; Bombardier Griffin, 2. 100 Yards Race.—Driver Parker, 1; Thompson, 2; Collard, 3. Won by half a yard. Quarter Mile Race.—Gunner Murphy, 1; Driver Peach, 2; Driver Ellanby, 3. Won easily. Time, 63 4-5sec. Tilting at the Bucket.—Driver Atkinson, 1; Gunner Hall, 2; Prince, 3. 100 Yards Race.—Gunner Toy, 1; Peach, 2; Ellanby, 3. A close race. Time, 11 3-5sec. 150 Yards Race.—Gunner Cowland, 1; Donald, 2; Smith, 3. One Mile Race.—Bombardier Smith, 1; Gunner Dean, 2. Won easily. Time, 5min 19 3-5sec. 150 Yards Officers' Race.—Captain Campbell Johnston, 1; Lieutenant Marriott, 2; Lieutenant Steel, 3. Won easily. 150 Yards Old Soldiers' Race.—Sergeant Wilkinson, 1; Gunner Jordan, 2; Driver Tilbrook, 3. Won easily. 100 Yards Band Race.—Corporal Hattherley, 1; Cassidy, 2; Baker 3. Won by about half a yard. Consolation races were won by Bombardier Smith and Driver Cheeseman.

"KOMICAL KOSTUME KRICKET Karnival."—The principal theatrical and variety artists engaged in London and the suburbs had a tremendously good day's outing on Wednesday, when an out-of-door entertainment was given on behalf of the Molesey Cottage Hospital, on the East Molesey Cricket Club Grounds, Hampton Court. The weather was all that could be desired, and a great many of the visitors travelled down by road, the trip in each instance being most enjoyable. The feature of the day was a cricket match between teams captained by Miss Katie Seymour and Dan Leno, all the latter's side being in costume, and where such well-known performers as Harry Randall, Huntley Wright, Harry Athol, the Macnaughtons, Edward Lauri, James Chilcott, Geo. Ayres, and Sidney Gany participated, it need only be stated that a very amusing game ensued. Naturally, Miss Seymour won, although she would not have done so had the other side accepted many chances given, and danced to the strains of a Blue Hungarian band while runs were being added. A very amusing show, in which were to be seen the only living mermaid (Mr. Lauri), the spotted boy (Fred Wright), and the original bearded lady (Mr. Dan Leno) followed the cricket match, and a very successful and beneficial day's enjoyment was brought to a close with what was very appropriately termed "Painful fireworks."

THE MUSIC HALL SPORTS.—IT IS now some years since these sports were inaugurated at Tufnell Park, Holloway, when Herbert Campbell, Gus Leach, and Sam Sutton contended in a walking match for the possession of Sir Henry Irving's prize, an autograph letter and a dressing bag. Sam Sutton, who was chairman of Deacon's Music Hall, and is now, we hope, an angel—celestial creatures who dispense with dressing bags—came in second, and lodged a protest against Herbert on the score of unfair walking. To his dying day Sam always asserted that Campbell *ran* home to the tune "The Campbells Are Coming." It is said that the Music Hall Sports promise to be particularly interesting this year. Several new items will be introduced, among them a race confined to artists who have been to South Africa, America, or Australia. The distance is fifty yards, and there will be a competition for ladies and one for gentlemen. Each contestant will have to pluck from the ground and bring back to the starting point flags placed at distances of ten paces from each other. Another affair that will attract a lot of interest will be a secret distance sealed handicap bicycle contest. No participant in the race will know the distance to be traversed, and the finish may come at any time inside of three miles. This should make for a good set-to, and should do away with loafing.

THE IRISH CHAMPIONSHIPS.—THE Irish championships at Dublin early last week were hardly up to the usual standard. Still, the capital long jump of 23ft 6½in was shown by P. O'Connor, of Waterford, and Denis Horgan put the weight 43ft 9in. B. R. Day, who sometimes appears in Northern Counties handicaps, won the quarter-mile in 52 2-5sec; G. Cutts, of the Yorkshire Light Infantry, the 100 yards in 10 2-5sec; J. E. Finnegan repeated his victory in the mile in 4min 37 1-5sec; J. C. Hayes won the four miles in 20min 4 3-5sec; D. Carey, who must be quite a veteran, was first in the hurdles in 16 4-5sec; and T. F. Kiely threw threw the hammer 141ft 6in. Neither of those first-class high jumpers, P. J. Leahy and P. O'Connor, could do better than 5ft 9½in.

MILITARY SPORTS AT ALDERSHOT.—Beautiful weather favoured the Queen's Bays' sports at Aldershot on Saturday afternoon, which were held upon the old Army Athletic Sports Ground, under the patronage of Major F. W. Hemming, C.B., commanding the Cavalry Brigade. The attendance was both large and fashionable. The committee was composed of Lieut.-Col. J. E. Dewar, president; Major R. D. Herron, Capt. W. R. Bindloss, Lieut. C. P. Bradshaw, Capt. J. Ward, Capt. C. A. L. French, Lieut. C. Escombe, Capt. H. Hughes, Capt. Thompson, and Lieut. J. H. Pige-Leschallas; with a sub-committee of R.S.M. Brassell, S.S.M. Brine, S.J.F. Chappell, R.Q.M.S. Charles, S.Q.M.S. Ridley, S.S.M. R. R. Rockway, and to them is due the credit for the excellent results that were attained. Annexed are the details: Sword v. Sword, for young soldiers under two years' service.—Corpl. Rogers, 1; Corpl. Pope, 2; Corpl. Roper, 3. Sword v. Lance, for young soldiers.—Trooper Reekes, 1; Corpl. Pope, 2. 100 Yards Race.—Sergt. Randall, 1; Sergt.-Instructor of Fencing Chappell, 2; Sergt. Robinson, 3. Won easily. Sword v. Sword.—Sergt. Wheeler, 1; Sergt. Grey, 2; Private Yates, 3. Sword v. Sword (dismounted).—Corpl. Pope, 1; Private Wilson, 2; Corpl. Roper, 3. Sword v. Lance.—Yates, 1; Sergt. Grey, 2; Corpl. Flint, 3. High Jump.—Sergt. Wheeler, 5ft 4in, 1; Private Hodgson, 2; Private Doggett, 3. Long Jump.—Sergt. Randall, 17ft, 1; Sergt. Wheeler, 2; Private Doggett, 3. Heads and Posts.—Sergt. Wake, 1st Royal Dragoon Guards, 1; Sergt. Fox, 7th Hussars, 2; Sergt. Grey, Queen's Bays, 3. Lemon-cutting.—Squad-Sergt. Fowkes, 1; Squad-Sergt.-Major Brine, 2; Squad-Sergt.-Major Rutherford, 3. Half-mile Race (open to the division).—Sergt. Randall, Bays, 1; Sergt. Grover, 1st King's Dragoon Guards, 2; Corpl. Wheelan, Leinster, 3. Won by four yards. 100 Yards Old Soldiers' Race.—Sergt. Robinson, 1; Private Cooper, 2; Corpl. Sims, 3. Won by about two yards. Tent-pegging (individual).—Sergt. Wheeler, 1; Private Gettings, 2; Private Fawkes, 3. 200 Yards Young Soldiers' Race.—Private Hodgson, 1; Private Wynne, 2; Private Hemmingway, 3. Quarter-mile Race.—Sergt. Randall, 1; Private Doggett, 2; Private Hemmingway, 3. A special prize for highest number of marks made was secured by Sergt Wheeler, Troop-Sergt. Grey taking second prize.

THE OLD CHUMS' CORK CLUB.—Everything that the well-known sportsman, Mr. T. Lloyd, takes in hand, is bound to be a success, as apart from the fact that all his energies are devoted to whatever he has in hand, he is so well respected that all who know him are certain to thoroughly enjoy themselves when they attend one of his entertainments. A couple of years ago he, as host of The Sportsman, made that house celebrated as a resort of the fancy, and whenever he announced a dog show fanciers by the score turned up. THE MIRROR OF LIFE representative was generally placed in the official capacity of judge, and the many varieties of dogs were all in turn awarded special prizes. On June 20 last he left The Sportsman and has made a gigantic success at The Fox, Russell Street. The anniversary will be celebrated by a grand garden party, and any of his friends that come on Wednesday, the 20th inst., will be accorded the right hand of fellowship by the proprietor and his amiable spouse. The large garden has been cleared, and as a grand band will perform all should enjoy the dancing on the lawn. The best of the music-hall profession have also been engaged to vary the proceedings, and success is certain to reward the proceedings. Last Wednesday the last concert of the season was held, and, despite the summer weather, a packed house greeted the many turns that obliged. After an overture by the pianist, M. Isaacs, the following appeared in quick succession: Jack Rundle, "It Came Off" and "That's It"; Stanley Coleman, "Star of My Soul"; Joe Parkes sang two humorous selections, "Cocky Doodle" and "The Broken Pane"; Godfrey Stargett recited "The Overseer and the Jew" and an encore; George Melvern, "Dublin Fusiliers" and "Anybody Seen Our Cat"; George Pryor, "She Bumps No More" and "A Glad Time in the Transvaal." Special mention must be made of F. C. Wilson, who brought the house down with "A Little Bit Lower Than That" and "The Lodger Told Me So," and as an encore "Years Ago"; Will Russell, "Motherland" and "The Longshoreman"; Arthur Levine, "No Show This Evening"; and not the least of all was Miss Wilkins' "Queen of the Earth" and "The Song That Reached my Heart." The chair was occupied by Mr. Lloyd, with Joe Parkes facing him.

THE RANELAGH HOUND SHOW.—Mr. Calcutt, of the Metropolitan Meat Market, through his trainer, Harry Day, by his deerhound Avening Queen was instrumental in winning two firsts, two specials, one fifth, and one third prize. This is a record. Harry Day is one of the few old timers at the game who know how to manage and train a dog, hence the fact that Harry has taken as many prizes, in fact more, at the various dog shows than any other breeder and exhibitor.

DEATH OF AN IRISH ATHLETE AT the Front.—Trooper A. Marshal Porter, of the Irish Yeomanry, son of the Irish Master of the Rolls, whose death is reported from South Africa, captained the Dublin University cricket team three years ago, and also represented Ireland in all the Hockey Internationals up to last season.

PETER CAHILL, OF WALWORTH, well known as Peter at Rolls, Walworth Road, takes a benefit at the Royal George, New Street, Kennington, on Monday next, June 18. Peter has had the misfortune to lately lose his wife, and he will be supported by a powerful committee of Camberwell and Walworth tradesmen, also many prominent figures in the racing and flatic world. For many years past Peter has been a good supporter of boxing, and has been no mean exponent with the gloves. The members of the Lynn A.C., Bill Whatley, Frank Baldwinson, Harry Clark (champion hatter), J. Phillips, F. Bailey, Jack Natty, Bob Levy, "Happy" Curtis, Jack Oakley, Walter Kettle, &c. The old original Peter Cahill, instigator of the Lambeth School of Arms. No pop, no pay.

THE CIVIL SERVICE A.C. HELD their thirty-seventh annual sports on Saturday at Stamford Bridge, under the most auspicious circumstances, the entries being well up to the average, and the weather all that could possibly be desired. Sixteen events were on the programme, and each race was well contested, especially the club events, where the different departments were represented. In the open events, the Indian sprinter, Norman W. Pritchard, qualified for the final in the Hurdles, but suffered defeat by half a yard, after a grand race. Stanley Rowley, the Australian sprint champion, was an interested spectator.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS PATRON OF Sport.—Mr. Harry Ulph, founder of the famous Ulph Swimming Trophy, died on Sunday night at Yarmouth, aged sixty-eight. The Ulph trophy is the blue ribbon of the swimming world, and since 1887, when first offered for a race over a thousand yards sea course at Yarmouth, has been won by many of the greatest swimmers, including Tyers, Jarvis, Boning, Nuttall, and Pugh. Mr. Ulph always supplied the half a dozen other prizes offered in the same race each year. Swimming has never had a more generous friend.

WILL THE FOLLOWING ATHLETES communicate with Tom Branson, jun., Drumrossie House, Grove Green Road, Leyton: Carl Fengler, champion wrestler, America; Mons. Petroff, champion, Bulgaria; John Guilfoyle, champion weight-lifter.

THE R.A.O.B.'S IN AID OF THE funds of the Kingsland Road Hospital, will hold a special entertainment at the Weavers' Arms, Drysdale Street, Kingsland, on the 17th, under the direction of that well-known turfite, Sam Hewitt. He has been promised the support of numerous sportsmen, and, in addition, some first-class music-hall stars, whose names we must withhold. We wish Sam a big success, and may the box receive liberal contribution. Commence at 1.15 noon, sharp.

SWIMMING.—IN ALL PROBABILITY the Life Saving Society will send a team to Paris this year to give displays and compete in the International races. Several speedy Americans are expected, and Hoey, the New Zealand amateur, has already arrived in Europe. Lane and Hellings, the Australians, are still in England, and likely competitors in the contests. It is understood, however, that the English Association will not be officially represented.

JEM BLOOMFIELD WILL ATTEMPT the feat of carrying 60lb of sand from Jem Jarvis's, Queen's Head, York Road, Battersea, to Steve Morgan's, Henry VIII. Head, Union Street, Bow, in one hour. If successful he will receive a trophy valued £10. A start will be made from Jem Jarvis's at 1.30 on Sunday next, June 17.

A FREE GIFT.

If you wish the best medical work published, with Coloured Lithograph Illustrations, send to

GEO. E. MEYRICK,

172, Fleet Street, London, E.C., and a copy of

DR. KAUFMANN ON DISEASE,

Its Causes and Home Cure,

will be forwarded by return post free of charge.

Don't Neglect this Offer.

ADVT.

NEW SONGS AND BUSINESS have been dropped into the musical play, "An American Beauty," at the Shaftesbury.

MRS. LESLIE CARTER APPEARS to be *the* London attraction. The Garrick is packed nightly to see her as "Zaza."

"THE LANGUAGE OF THE EYE" is the title of a song which Miss Marie Lloyd is singing with tremendous success.

"THE BELLE OF NEW YORK" may possibly be revived at the Shaftesbury when "An American Beauty" ceases to attract.

I VISITED THE HOLLOWAY EMPIRE on Wednesday last (first performance), and found a huge crowd enjoying an excellent programme. Mr. Vernon Ryde has the happy knack of spotting the right kind of entertainment required, and sees that his patrons get it.

MR. DIGBY ROBERTS, WHO SO ably assists Mr. E. S. Barnes at Collins's, was presented on Friday last with a purse of gold, subscribed to by his proprietors.

BY INVITATION FROM MR. DUNDAS Slater, two hundred of the crew of H.M.S. Powerful visited the Alhambra last night (Tuesday). This is the first house of entertainment they have visited since their return from the front.

THE PRINCESS'S THEATRE WILL reopen on Saturday next with revivals of Charles Reade's "Dora," founded on Tennyson's well-known poetical "Idyl," together with Mr. Boucicault's thrilling drama, "The Streets of London," with Warner in his old part of "Badger."

AT THE QUEEN'S (POPLAR) AN extremely funny sketch is provided by Frank Purcell's Combination entitled "The Cyclist," with Frank Purcell as the cyclist; the sketch is well liked. Another sketch, of a totally different kind, but of engrossing interest, entitled "London By Night," is cleverly played by the Marriott Combination; the sketch is in four scenes, and comprises some thrilling situations. The variety portion of the programme is, as usual, well up to date, and embraces such well-known and appreciated turns as the Edgar Brothers, Miss Lily Burnand, the Zaro troupe, and many others.

THE ALHAMBRA PROGRAMME HAS been considerably revised and strengthened. A new turn in the shape of Chinko, a juggler of considerable skill, is timed for eight o'clock; Miss Watson's troupe of fox terriers give an excellent show, Lee Richardson is deservedly described as America's premier bicyclist, the Marinko Quintette prosper well as singers and dancers, the Bonhair troupe perform astounding feats with great cleverness and daring, May and Flora Hengler are charming society duettists, and that marvellous entertainer Rudinoff is received with tremendous applause; Chung Ling Soo nightly angles successfully in mid air for gold fish, an exciting game known as "net ball" is played by comely damsels, the photos from the front, "the Soldiers of the Queen" military ballet, and the patriotic song from the gentleman in the circle are as usual received with overwhelming applause. The programme here wants a lot of beating.

IN "LADY HUNTWORTH'S EXPERI- ment" Mr. Carton has produced a novel and ingenious play, and lovers of first-rate acting should not miss seeing it. It is, in respect to acting and scenery, a perfect production, and the beauties of the play are innumerable. Miss Compton as Lady Huntworth, divorced from a drunken husband, and living in service as cook at the rectory, presents a highly artistic performance. The part of the husband, in the hands of Dion Boucicault, is distinctly clever. His acting bears signs of his genius, and a marvellous facility for thinking out the true nature of a character. Arthur Bourchier as Captain Dorvaston cleverly shows the noble side of a nature which is hidden under the cover of a fondness for fun and jollity. Eric Lewis, Ernest Hendrie, Miss Gertrude Elliott, and Miss Pollie Emery (whose Keziah, a kitchen maid, proved one of the hits of the performance), all work well for the success of the play, which ought to fill the Criterion for months.

DAVE.

ROBERT LINDSAY.

A Famous Liverpool Athlete, Well-known in Lancashire as "Burly" Bob.

(With Portrait.)

ON another page we have pleasure in giving an excellent portrait of one of the most versatile and popular athletes in the Lancashire district in the person of genial Robert Lindsay, of the City Police Force, who is known to a large circle of friends as "Burly" Bob. In a brief chat we recently had with him we learned that our subject first saw the light of day at West Park, Perthshire; he stands 5ft 9in high, and weighs 13½st when stripped. He started his athletic career so far back as 1873 by securing several prizes at Falkirk, and since those initial events has had a series of successes in pastimes requiring much muscular power, as may be readily inferred from the fact that he had won honours in throwing the hammer, putting the shot, Scotch and Cumberland wrestling, tossing the caber, throwing the disc, tug-of-war, high leap, hop, step, and jump, throwing the cricket-ball, football, bowling, quoiting, &c., while he has more than a rudimentary idea of how to use "nature's weapons." For instance, at Falkirk in 1876 and 1878 he gained the championship medals of the county of Stirling for throwing the hammer, and on joining the Liverpool Police in 1882, at once made his mark in the district by identifying himself with the Police Athletic Society, and actively participating (with enviable success) in the many tournaments, competitions, and matches arranged by that powerful and well-known organisation. He soon widened the field of his labours, with the result that numerous prizes fell to his lot at many sporting meetings held for miles round. In 1885, at the Lancashire Constabulary sports, he won four firsts in hammer and shot, and the following year, at the first sports held under the auspices of the Liverpool Police, he was first for wrestling, all weights, open to all police forces, the local press commenting favourably upon the "superiority of movement, tact, and skill displayed by several of the competitors, more especially by Lindsay, the winner, whose wrestling was a pleasure to witness." At the same meeting he was presented with a special gold medal for defeating the two men that had won the shot and hammer competitions. In the same year (1886) he captained the first tug-of-war team at Hengler's Circus against entrants from the army, navy, and volunteers, the "gallant boys of Bower's brigade," eventually receiving the medals at the hands of popular "Charlie" Beresford, who was then fresh from his courageous bombardment of Alexandria. At the Jubilee Exhibition of 1887 he captained the police team that beat "all-comers" in the tug-of-war, and in 1890 at Birmingham won the English championship gold medal for throwing the hammer. In 1891 at Hooton sports he threw the cricket ball 103yd 1ft, winning easily; and in 1893 and 1894 was selected captain of the Police Quoiting Club, also captain of the Lancashire v. Cheshire match for two years in succession, during which periods he defeated most of the local quoit players of repute, and also won the handsome cup presented by a well-known local gentleman for the highest aggregate number of shots for 1893—i.e., 235. He is also the proud possessor of four Northern counties' medals. In 1893 he captained the police football team in the "Liverpool Thursday" League, the "blues" going through the season without a defeat, and winning the medals. He has also kept goal for the Police A.S. for nine years, and mounted guard between the sticks for the B Division men, who won the inter-divisional medals in 1895-6, ran up in 1897, and won again in 1898. He is a bowler of some considerable repute, being one of the "twelve busy B's" that won the medals last year. Briefly summarised his prize list includes fifty-four firsts, twenty-eight seconds, and thirty-three thirds; and it is worthy of note that since joining the Liverpool force this gallant defender of the peace has been rewarded by the Watch Committee on many occasions for special services in many serious offences—rendering first aid (he holds the St. John's Ambulance certificate and medallion), conspicuous bravery in stopping runaway horses, &c., &c. He holds the dual office of secretary and treasurer of the Liverpool and District Quoiting League, and would be pleased to arrange a match next season with a picked team of London players. Taking it all round the genial subject of this sketch is a typical, unassuming athlete, whose "deeds speak louder than words." May his shadow (or waist girth) never grow less is the wish of a host of admirers, including "Calliper."

NEW LIFE FOR WEAK MEN.

Ajax Tablets Positively Cure All Nervous Diseases, Sleeplessness, Failing Memory, &c. They quickly renew Manly Vigour, and restore exhausted Vitality, the result of over-work and dissipation. They are a great Nerve Tonic, and will bring back the pink glow to pale cheeks. Have cured thousands and will cure you. We give a written guarantee to cure in each case, or refund the money. Price 2s. 9d. per box, or six boxes (full treatment) 14s., sent by post in plain wrapper, on receipt of price. Circular and unsolicited testimonials free. AJAX REMEDY COMPANY, Dpt. 26, 114, Thrush Street, Walworth, London S.E.

R. H. BAKER,

Who Recently Defeated Tom Colquitt in a Jumping Contest at Wellington Grounds Bury.

(With Portrait.)

ON Saturday about a thousand people embraced the opportunity of witnessing R. H. Baker, the world's champion, jump at the Raikes Hall Gardens, Blackpool. It will be remembered that quite recently the American defeated Tom Colquitt for the championship at Bury, and on the present occasion he had bet a level £100 that he would beat Darby's record for seven stand spring jumps, made so far back as July 2, 1887, the distance then traversed being 96ft 4in. There was very little speculation, but anybody inclined to bet could have got 2 to 1 on Baker breaking the record. One of the conditions was to jump with weights, and Baker toed the mark with great confidence, and at the seventh spring it seemed as if he would not break the record mark. The American, however, put in a grand effort, and covering 16ft 5in, achieved his object by 10½in. Just to show that he could have done vastly better, Baker put on a pair of pumps in place of clogs, and jumped a second time. This proved a marvellous affair, as the champion at his last spring covered 16ft 10in. Baker thus put Darby's record quite in the shade by finally beating it by 2ft 3½in.

A SKITTLE TROPHY.

Jem Delamere, Jem Lane, Jem Baker, Tom Warboy, Issy Mendoza, Charley Crocket.

(With Portraits.)

ISSY MENDOZA, a descendant of the great fighting race of Dan Mendoza, is mine host of the Anchor and Hope, Brook Street, Ratcliff, which boasts of one of the finest skittle alleys to be found in or around London. Owing to illness a fortnight ago the veteran, Jem Baker, was unable to attempt to beat his record of downing 142 pins in twenty throws. Later on, having Joe Farrell referee, with Sam Skinner as timekeeper, Jem led off with a splendid throw of 9, 8, 8, 8, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 8. At the eleventh throw Jem, in delivering the ball, stumbled, and only gained 3; then 7, 7, 8, 6, 6, 7, 8, and then 9, his final throw being 8; making in all 147 pins, thus beating his previous record by 5. Born in Bethnal Green, stands 5ft 3½in, age 55, beat Bill Martian, one mile, Hackney Wick; beat Bill George, of Billingsgate, half-mile; beat George Hember, four miles, at Bow; run ten miles in one hour at Bow; run dead-heat with H. Stanton, 200yd; beaten by Harry Stanton, quarter-mile; beat Jack Webster, one mile; won also a handicap promoted by Corkey. Winner of upwards of fifty prizes at skittle matches

BEAUTIES IN THEIR BATHING COSTUMES.

Twelve Pretty Girls Compete in a Beauty Show in Pretty Attire.

(Subject of Illustration.)

ONE of the novelties of the Paris Exhibition was conducted on quite attractive lines. A beauty show in which the competitors had to appear in bathing costumes, the prettiest and neatest, combined with the beauty of the competitor, would land the coveted trophy of first prize. Twelve pretty girls entered the lists, and, standing side by side, it was difficult to give the palm to any particular one, but after a lot of discussion among the lady judges No. 12, attired in white and pink, took the cake for beauty and style.

HE WON HIS WAGER.

Stands on his Head and Drinks Beer.

(Subject of Illustration.)

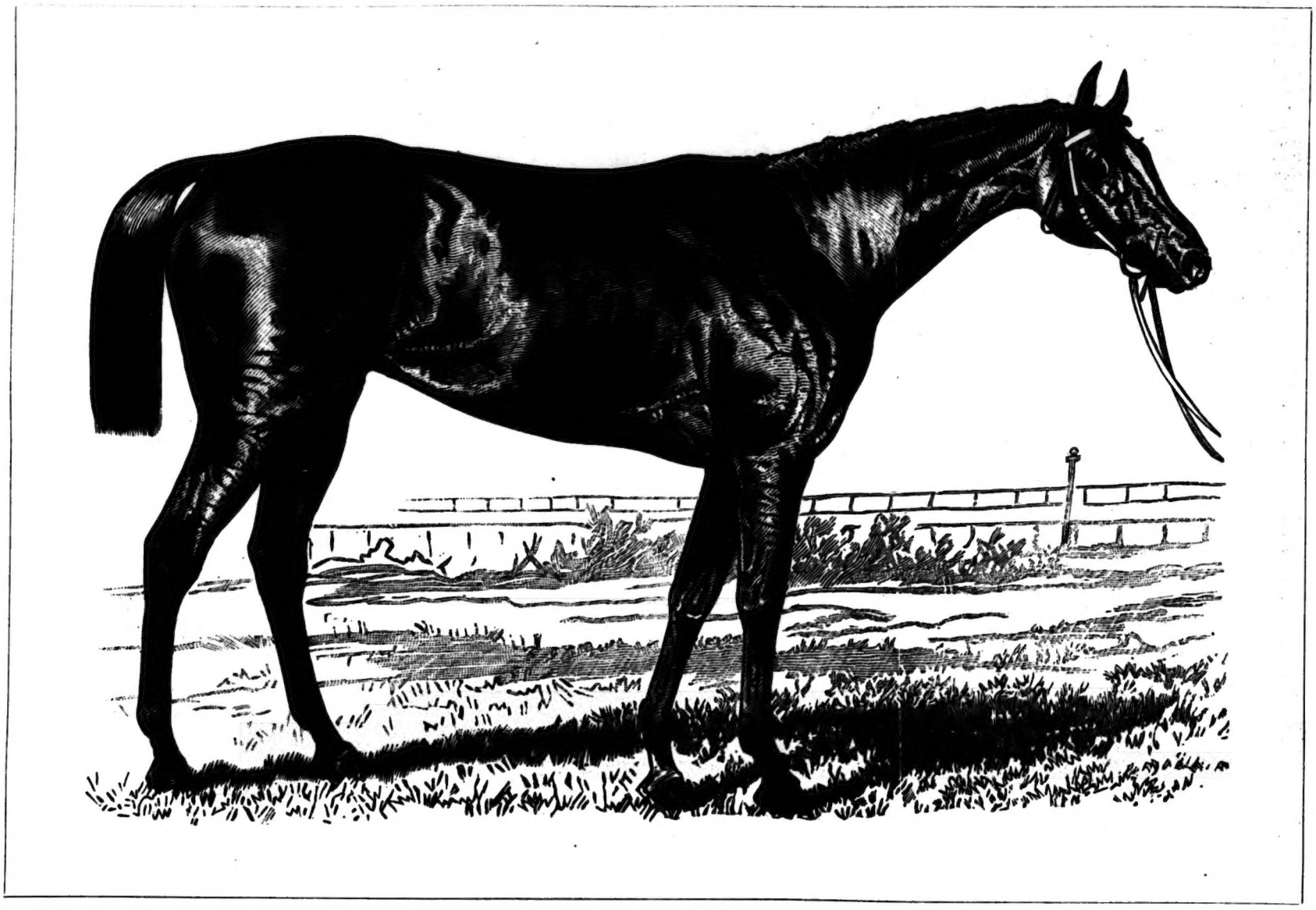
MANY curious wagers have been made; in some instances foolhardy individuals have lost their lives in attempting them. One man for a shilling bet jumped from Westminster Bridge, another attempted it from the Tower Bridge, but was not so successful. The latest ingenious money maker bet a small sum that he would stand on his head, and while in this position drink half a pint of ale. This unique feat he accomplished without killing himself, as it looked every probability of the individual being choked.

THE DUNEDIN TROUPE OF BICY- clists have just concluded a successful engagement at The Tower, Blackpool, where the marvellous riding of Master Donegan electrified the spectators.

PHOTOS FROM LIFE! FREE.

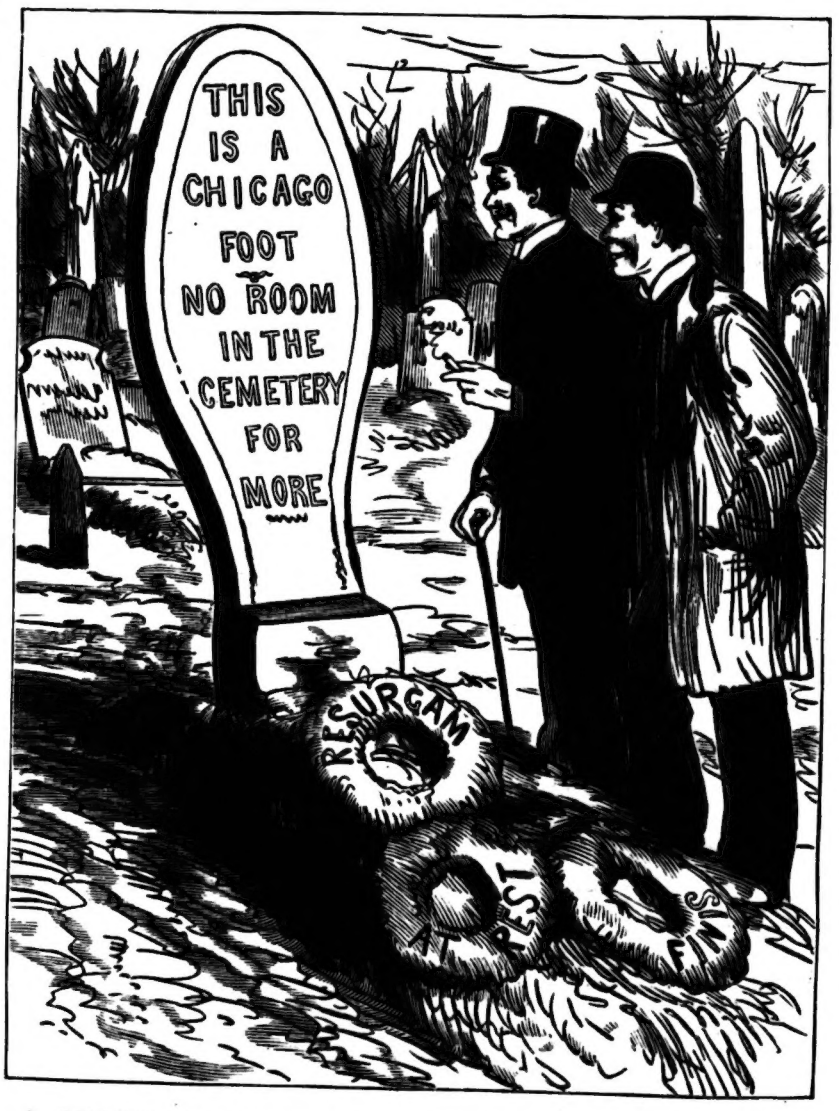
To introduce our choice Photos we will send ONE VERY SPICY CABINET PHOTOGRAPH to any bona fide applicants. We will also send FREE our fully Illustrated List of latest Photos, Rare Books, Special Albums, and other good things. Also "GENUINE TRANSPARENT PLAYING CARDS," 52 in each pack, showing the beautiful pictures, Male and Female, &c., post free 2s. and 4s. a pack.

Address at once to L. GEORGE & CO., 10 Holywell Street, Strand, London, W.C.

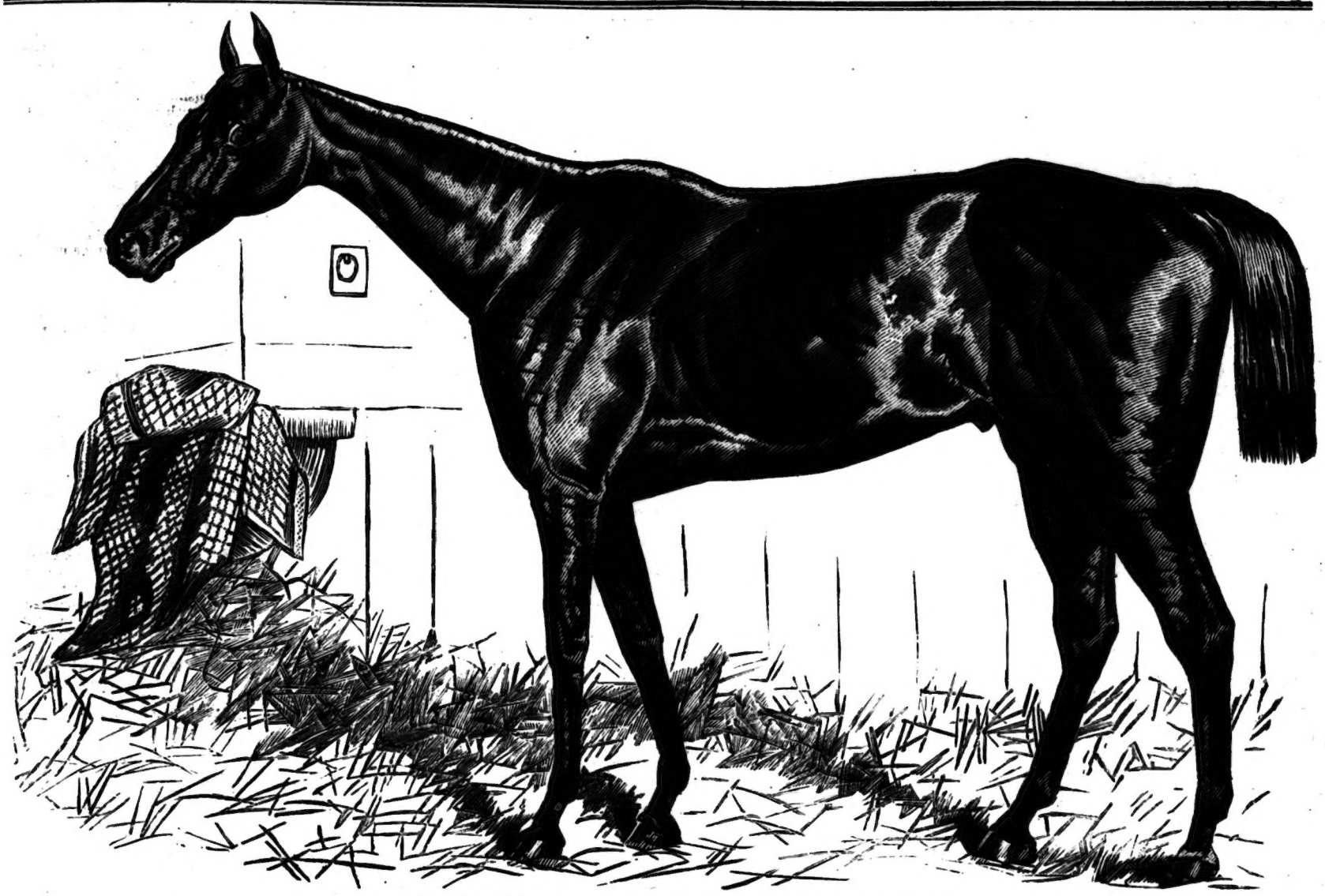


LA ROCHE, THE WINNER OF THE OAKS,
The Property of the Duke of Portland, and Trained by J. Porter.

HE WANTED TO LIGHT THE GAS.
Imbibing too Freely Leads to a Slight Mistake.



A QUAINT TOMBSTONE WITH A CURIOUS EPITAPH,
Erected in Honour of the Feet of the Ladies of Chicago.



DIAMOND JUBILEE, THE WINNER OF THE DERBY,
The Property of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, and Trained by R. Marsh.

INSPECTING THE YOUNG LADY WHO WAS MADE "BEAUTIFUL FOR EVER."
A New Method by which a Parisian Lady Received a Splendid Complexion.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during June:—

JUNE 16.—Joe Smith's Boxing Tournament, Wonderland, Whitechapel.

JUNE 23.—Joe Smith's Boxing Tournament, Wonderland, Whitechapel.

JUNE 30.—Joe Smith's Boxing Tournament, Wonderland, Whitechapel.

BOXING CONTESTS AT THE GLENGALL GYMNASIUM.

SOME TIME SINCE A SPORTING individual living in the neighbourhood of Clapham Common thought he could put his long garden to no better purpose than reviving the old game of "knuckles up," and long before persons who follow the average daily occupations have opened their eyes to another day, some of the salesmen who attend the early markets (Covent Garden, for instance) have been witnessing a scrap in the old style in one of the old-fashioned gardens at Clapham. It happened that Bill Nolan, who had been boxing in a match on the previous evening was asked whether he would meet Master Harry Smith, of Wandsworth, in the garden at Clapham, "before a select few." Bill, scenting money in the venture, consented. Bill, however, did not do himself justice. A boxing match to go on with and a wait up until the early hours of the morning was not the best of preparation to encounter a sturdy young fellow like Harry Smith. Several rounds were fought, and, if our memory serves us rightly, the encounter either ended in the defeat of Bill Nolan or a draw was declared. Desiring another meeting Harry Williams, of the Glengall, brought the lads together on Wednesday evening in a fifteen rounds contest for a purse of £20 and a wager of £10 a-side. This, with other contests, was provocative of a good evening's sport. Details:—

Six Rounds Contests.—Alf Spackman (Battersea) beat Harry Delaurie (Battersea).—A couple of well-matched lads, who set to work with a will in the initial round, without either being able to claim any advantage. Spackman had all the best of the second round, Delaurie being knocked down no less than six times, and at the conclusion of the round he very wisely retired.

"Ginger" Stewart (Battersea) beat Geo. Haskell (Fulham). Stewart, who looked like taking high honours in the profession a few years ago, when he caused a sensation by beating Alf Suffolk at the Kennington Social Club, was giving at least ten years away to his opponent, who was also favoured in height and reach. Despite these drawbacks, however, the veteran had all the best of the opening exchanges, and showing a lot of his old-time cleverness, knocked Haskell out in the first round.

Tom Hands (Vauxhall) beat "Darby" Weldon (Battersea).—Hands, the taller, had much the best of the opening round, and took a good lead. Matters were more even in the second, but in the third Hands improved his position, making good use of the left. Subsequently both lads boxed well, but Hands always had a bit the best of some heavy exchanges, and won after a good set-to. Nobby Dyer and Jack Hume boxed three good rounds, this clearing the way for the principal event of the evening.

Three Rounds Exhibitions: Harry Williams (Hatcham) and Jack Cartwright (Battersea) gave a grand display, and Jack Rowe (Battersea) and Fred Bolton (Battersea) also showed to advantage.

Fifteen Rounds Contest: Bill Nolan (Drury Lane) beat Harry Smith (Wandsworth).—The lads looked well-trained as they faced each other for the opening round. Nolan had the best of matters at the start, and paying strict attention to his opponent's ribs, had taken a good lead at the end of the second round. Smith held his own in the third, twice getting the left home on the mouth with terrific force. The exchanges were fairly even in the fourth but in the fifth Nolan, who made good use of the ring, scored freely. Half-way through the sixth Nolan got the right on the point of the jaw with terrific force, and sent Smith to the boards, where he remained for 8sec. He gamely struggled to his feet, but was knocked down twice again, and remaining down beyond the stipulated time, Nolan was declared the winner. The loser's game effort to continue was greatly appreciated.

SAM HARRIS, MANAGER OF TERRY McGOVERN, WRITES:

THE FOLLOWING LETTER HAS been received from Sam Harris, manager of Terry McGovern:—

NEW YORK, June 2, 1900.
To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

"Since McGovern failed to knock out both Elwood McCloskey and Tommy White within the six rounds which he fought both of them, I have been annoyed by persons asking me if Terry has gone back, or what was the matter with him that he allowed White and McCloskey to last the six rounds. In answer to these questions, and also in order to satisfy the public, I hereby state that McGovern is every bit as great a fighter as he ever was, and, furthermore, has been compelled to fight men ten and twelve pounds heavier than he is since he beat Dixon and Gardner. In regard to McCloskey and White I have only one thing to say, and that is that each man weighed 130 pounds, and besides this great advantage, they would not fight Terry as they ought to, they repeatedly clinching him every chance they got. Of course, any boxer that resorts to these tactics with clean breaks has an excellent chance to stay six rounds with Terry. McGovern is the feather-weight champion of the world, not a light-weight, and I hope in the future when Terry fights light-weights the public will not speak disparagingly of him if he should fail to knock them out.

SAM HARRIS, Manager of
Terry McGovern.

BOXING AT THE KENNINGTON Social Club.—A boxing show given by A. J. Francis at the above club, at a time when most good folks have turned on their pillows with the exclamation "Good night, everybody," did not pan out as anticipated, the *fall* of Pretoria evidently having an effect upon the attendance of those who are at liberty only on the *fall* of the curtain. A contest from which much was expected—that between Alf Holmes, of Kennington, and Fred Duffit, of Camberwell—showed that some boxers have every qualification to enter the squared circle but the one called "game," for Master Fred Duffit's heart must have fallen from his diaphragm into his abdomen. This was exhibited at Lambeth School of Arms some time since when Master Duffit threatened our representative, and this was exhibited on Wednesday evening at the Kennington Social. Big and strong enough to eat Holmes with the proverbial pinch of salt, the Camberwell hero, after establishing a tremendous lead, retired from the contest when he failed to demolish Holmes in the first three rounds, after receiving a few taps on the body from the latter. The old English bottom—that is the power of coming again when apparently beaten—seems to be absent from many of the modern race of boxers. When describing a game man in the old works of the Fancy he was generally summed up as a "good bottom man." The boxing-room is the sky parlour or garret at the top of the club. In the days of the "Squire" it was no uncommon thing for a three-figure purse to be put up, and the gate frequently represented a good round sum. But with other times other manners. The latest fistic show was brought off very quietly in the early hours of the morning. It was intended specially for the benefit of the music hall profession, but on account of the national rejoicings over the fall of Pretoria the attendance was not so good as was anticipated. For the same cause A. J. Francis, who had been engaged to cater, found a difficulty in getting boxers, consequently the programme had to be much curtailed. The gathering included Tom Costello, Tom McNaughton, and Harry Tate when the curtain was rung up on the first pair, George Wilson, of Birmingham, and Charley Smith, of Kennington. The former was on the big side, but had weight and reach in his favour. The Brum was very workmanlike, and with both lads willing three good rounds were boxed. Next followed a ten-round contest between Fred Duffit, of Camberwell, and Alf Holmes, of Clapham. Bill Nolan refered, and Mr. Gillman was timekeeper. At the outset Duffit, big and strong, went after his man, landing some stinging lefts on face and body. Holmes made the best use of the ring. In the second round Duffit was again the aggressor, and with a straight punch drew blood. Holmes got in several useful body punches. At the third meeting Holmes went very well until nearing the close, when the Camberwell youth forced him on to the ropes, using right and left effectively. The fourth round proved the last. Duffit had so far had all the best of the exchanges, but two raps on the body did him no good, and when time was called he retired. To wind up, A. J. Francis and "Sailor" Richardson, of Lambeth gave a rousing spar of three rounds.

ALF LEEPER, CANNING TOWN, TO C. Nash, Leytonstone.—Alf Leeper would be pleased to box Nash any number of rounds for the best purse offered. Early answer will oblige.

"KID" McCOY DEFEATS JACK BONNER.

(Special Report.)

NEW YORK, JUNE 2, 1900.—JACK Bonner, the Philadelphian middleweight, worried "Kid" McCoy for ten rounds at the Broadway A.C. last night, but after that the "Kid" took his measure, and in the thirteenth round Bonner's seconds threw up the sponge. McCoy was particularly careful in the early stages because of Bonner's powerful right-hand swings, one of which split the "Kid's" left eye open. But as Bonner tired himself with constant rushing, the latter had no trouble in winning when he cut loose. In the preliminary of twelve rounds at 110lb, Al Levy, of this city, outpointed Sammy Smith, of Philadelphia, and got the decision from Referee Charley White. McCoy was a 4 to 1 favourite over Bonner. The "Kid" was handled by Homer Selby, Joe Falvey, and Mike Sullivan. Bonner was looked after by Charley Johnson, Billy Needham, and Jimmy De Forest. The conditions were twenty-five rounds at 158lb. McCoy opened the fight with a couple of quick lefts in the face, Bonner clinching and pounding the kidneys with the right. McCoy then feinted his man until the crowd laughed, as Bonner was at sea. The latter finally rushed into a clinch, and once again beat the kidneys with a free right. Bonner did the leaving to the gong, but inflicted no damage. Bonner set the pace in the second round. McCoy fought at long range, and smiled at his opponent's ineffectual efforts to reach him. But Bonner kept coming all the time with such persistency that McCoy had to stand off and hook him in the face with fast hard lefts. Bonner, however, kept the "Kid" busy with a defence to the bell. They got in a mix-up as soon as the third round began. Bonner continued to do the leading, McCoy keeping away with his feet, and worrying his opponent with a clever defence. They exchanged swings at close range, and Bonner then rushed incessantly to the gong. Bonner began the fourth with a mix-up, McCoy clinching. Bonner rushed, and McCoy gave an exhibition of clever ducking. The "Kid" met another rush with left-handers, but Bonner was so vigorous that McCoy clinched. The latter's left eye was cut in a rough mix-up, and Bonner kept on with his leading to the gong. As McCoy came up for the fifth, Bonner rapped him on the mouth with a left, and also put his right to the body. Bonner was still forcing the fight, but McCoy was looking for an opening to shoot in a hard punch that could end matters in a second. He landed a couple of swift left-handers on the jaw, but at that Bonner stood in for another mix-up, and walloped the "Kid's" left eye with swings until it was swelling rapidly. McCoy was cautious as they began the sixth. They soon got into a fast mix-up, however, and both landed heavy swings. McCoy then began to cut loose his heaviest punches, but even under fire Bonner was willing, and sent in strong counters to the face and body. McCoy was faster every moment, and when the round ended it seemed only a question of time before he would end the battle in a decisive manner. Bonner began the seventh with a rush, but soon McCoy caught him on the chin with a terrific right that shook the Philadelphian to the heels. McCoy immediately began his fast feints and jabs, which completely puzzled Bonner, and also had him retreating and staggering toward the end. Bonner's mouth was bleeding when he took his corner. Bonner met the "Kid" in the eighth with a desperate swing on the neck. McCoy proceeded to circle around him, throwing in the jabs, but Bonner kept after him with wild swings, one of which sent the "Kid" half down. McCoy was up with a quick jump, and they mixed it. Bonner's strength enabled him to keep after his man, and McCoy was clearly worried when the round ended. McCoy took a drink of whisky just before the ninth round began. Bonner was the aggressor. His right eye was blackened McCoy met him with effective hooks on jaw, and swings in the face that cut the right eye open. Bonner still came with bulldog pluck, but the "Kid" danced out of reach, and at the same time jabbed his man until Bonner's face was covered with blood. The latter finished strong, however. McCoy stood still as the tenth began, and met Bonner's rushes with heavy jolts on the jaw and stomach. Bonner kept in with heavy swings until McCoy was seemingly rattled. Bonner mixed it with remarkable tenacity, and McCoy was at a standstill when the gong sounded. Bonner was boring in with the same old vigour in the eleventh. He missed the jaw with a fearful right swing which would have put the "Kid" out of business had it landed. McCoy took the defensive, but his counters were effective enough to make Bonner clinch. Bonner dropped to the floor out of a clinch, and took a count of five seconds. When he got up the crowd hooted McCoy. The round ended tamely. McCoy started the twelfth with a fast rally. He put in facers and body blows until Bonner went to one knee. Upon arising Bonner rushed, but McCoy split his left eye open with a heavy uppercut. McCoy then put in the punches so fast that Bonner fell to his knees for another count without the price of a blow. In the last minute McCoy put it all over his man, and the latter finished in distress. McCoy got home a series of wicked jabs in the thirteenth which soon covered Bonner's face with blood. The latter finally dropped without receiving a punch, and while on the floor his seconds threw up the sponge. The time of the round was 51sec.

BILLY HANRAHAN CHALLENGES "DIDO" PLUMB.

New York, June 1.

Editor, THE MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

I should be pleased to match Billy Hanrahan to box "Dido" Plumb twenty rounds, providing the National Sporting Club will offer a suitable purse. If a match with Plumb cannot be arranged Hanrahan will take on Frank Craig ("The Coffee Cooler"), or any other middleweight in Great Britain.

SAM FITZPATRICK,
Manager of Billy Hanrahan.

BEN HARRIS'S PRIVATE ENTERtainment.—A name that is well known to sportsmen is that of Ben Harris, the well-known East-end M.C. Talk! why, there is a saying away down East that Ben could talk a hole through a brick wall! Years ago the promoter was well to the fore as a teacher of boxing, and in the old days as well as the present time champions have had Ben to thank for what they know. He is at the present time instructor to more than one of our military academies, and our lads in red show to advantage under his tuition. A very excellent billiard player, he holds a record almost as long as his tongue, and trophies innumerable have fallen to his share; indeed, there are few amateurs in the locality he resides in that have had the honour of beating Ben with the cue and ivories. Last Wednesday evening he staged a private show at a snug resort in Bethnal Green, and if the audience was deficient in quantity, at least quality was present, and many witty sayings kept the fun rolling. Details: Officials—referee, MIRROR OF LIFE; timekeeper, Joe Smith; M.C., Ben Harris; the boxers being looked after by Albert Dixon and Ted Warlow. Six Rounds Contest: Alf Leeper and Jem Sweeney.—Round 1. A fine round, both joining in the exchanges and being hard at it when time was called. Round 2 Sweeney set the pace, and the round was one hard rally from start to finish. Round 3. Leeper made play with both hands, and with his opponent in a like humour a fine set-to resulted. Round 4. Sweeney was the stronger, and forced his rival round the ring and, wiping off arrears, made matters level. Round 5. Recuperated by the rest, both went well. Round 6. After a fine bout another round was ordered. After a splendid bout a draw was the result. Fifteen Rounds Contest: "Jumbo" Smith beat Harry Grant.—This was the tit-bit of the evening, as both met a few weeks previously at Wonderland, and put up a grand battle. Round 1. Smith played on the body, but his opponent took matters easy, and a light round was the result. Round 2. This was a repetition of the previous round, and Smith made the pace hot from start to finish. Rounds 3 and 4. Smith's strength began to tell, and he took the lead. Round 5. Grant came again, and taking the initiative scored well. Rounds 6 and 7. Both went for all they were worth, and some grand fighting was seen. Round 8. Grant's left was always in evidence, and he took the lead. Round 9. The pace told its tale on Grant, and after a hard round Smith got on Grant's broken nose, and being unable to continue, Grant retired. Six Rounds Contest: Jack Calder beat "Dummy" Forest.—Calder, as soon as they stood up, sent the left on the dial and held the advantage when time was called. "Dummy" frequently showed the right but failed to get it home. From first to last they fought every inch of the way, and after the grandest fight of the night Calder won. Special Three Rounds Display: Ted Marlow and Jack Lewis.—A very fine exhibition of the noble art. Extra Grand (Exhibition by special desire.—Mr. Harry Bland and Mr. Rechbar, seconded by Mr. Charles Langman and Mr. Harry Butler.—1. After ten seconds Rechbar knocked down, but rising, went on till the call of time. 2. Bland had the best of the bout at the close. A convivial meeting wound up the evening's sport, songs and music being intermixed with the best of Scotland's and Ireland's dew. The entertainment was wound up at the time of closing by Ted Marlow singing in a grand style, "She Was Happy Till She Met You." The singing of all that obliged equalled many of our best music-hall turns, and everyone was perfectly satisfied.

I, TOM LIDSTONE (H.M.S. DEFIANCE, Devonport), am open to box F. Martin, of Cleveland, any number of rounds he likes, and for what he likes. If Martin means business I will meet him at A. Baker's, Tradesmen's Arms, Plymouth. I am open to box Dan Harridan on the same terms.

"KID" McCOY DEFEATS TOMMY RYAN.

(Special Report.)

CHICAGO, MAY 30.—"KID" McCOY was given a decision over Syracuse Tommy Ryan last night at Tattersall's at the end of one of the prettiest six-round fights ever seen here. Ryan called Referee Hogan "a robber," and hit him in the face. Hogan landed a right swing on Ryan's nose. Then the police separated them. One clause of the agreement was that a draw should be declared were both men on their feet at the end of the sixth round. Referee Hogan said after the contest that he had no such understanding, and rendered a decision as he thought just. As the bell rang at the end of the sixth round Ryan, bleeding from ear and nose from the "Kid's" fierce left jabs, but comparatively fresh, started toward his corner. "McCoy wins," shouted Referee Hogan. In an instant the hall was a pandemonium. "What do you mean?" asked Ryan in amazement. Hogan said nothing, but climbed through the ropes. "You're a robber," shouted Ryan. Hogan turned around, and just as he did so Ryan swung his left to Hogan's face. Quick as a flash Hogan returned the compliment with a blow on Tommy's nose. But before they could go further the police were between them. The Tattersall's management admitted after the fight that the draw agreement was correct, but said Hogan's decision would stand. So far as the fight was concerned, McCoy, in the opinion of a large majority, had a long shade the better of it.

"KID" McCOY.

Ryan carried the fight to his man continually, but the elusive "Kid" was generally out of the way, and his lightning jabs had Tommy bleeding slightly early in the fight. Ryan shook the "Kid" up badly, however, a number of times with right and left hooks to the stomach and jaw, and was apparently fully as fresh as his unmarked opponent at the finish. One of the spectators was the Rev. Mr. Jeffries, father of the champion, who saw his son Jack make his initial appearance as a pugilist. He sat in a box at the ring side. He refused to make any comment after Jack had knocked out his man. Jack Jeffries made his first appearance in the ring with Jack Beauscholte, of Chicago, as his opponent. As a fighter he closely resembles his brother, handles himself well on his feet, and holds his hands well, but so far as the accuracy of his blows was concerned he was a great disappointment. He outweighed Beauscholte by more than 20lb. After this bout there was a long wait for the event of the evening. McCoy entered the ring at 10.30. With him was Jack O'Brien, Billy Stift, Homer Selby, and Harry Harris. There was but little betting during the wait. The odds were about even on Ryan to stay the six rounds, and 2 to 1 on McCoy, with few takers. It was nearly fifteen minutes later when Ryan came through the ropes. He was followed by Jack Jeffries, Pat Early, Harry Lyman, and Harry Gilmore. The argument over bandages was renewed, and the question was finally left to a jury consisting of George Siler, Ed. W. Smith, sporting editor of the *Chicago Chronicle*, and Frank Hutchinson, of the *Chicago Journal*. They decided the bandages should remain, and half an hour after they entered the ring the men donned the gloves. Round 1. McCoy led first, landing a left on the face. Ryan rushed him to a clinch in a neutral corner. McCoy danced out and landed left and right on the head without damage. They mixed, and both men threw themselves in trying to break away. "Kid" landed a left jab in the face, and then staggered Tommy with a hard right on the mouth. They clinched in a mix-up, and McCoy landed left on eye. Ryan swung wild, and McCoy landed on the jaw. Ryan blocked, and the "Kid" sent his left to the face. Ryan landed a right on the face, and they clinched at the bell. Round 2. Both men came up lively. Ryan blocked a left lead, and landed right on body. They clinched. McCoy side-stepped a rush, and Ryan threw himself. McCoy ducked a right lead, and they clinched. The "Kid" uppercut his right to the jaw. Ryan sent his left across the throat, staggering the "Kid." Tommy landed a right on the kidneys, the left on the face. Then he swung hard with his right, raising the "Kid's" cheek. McCoy landed left and right on the head, and went to his corner with his mouth bleeding. Round 3. McCoy sent his left to jaw. Ryan landed a hard left on the jaw. McCoy came back with a hard right. Ryan landed his left in the ribs. McCoy landed a left on the head, and in a clinch right and left on the ribs. Both men were dancing and fighting slow. McCoy landed right on chest and left on the face. Ryan just missed a hard left swing. McCoy landed a left on the jaw and both sent swings to the body. McCoy hooked his left to jaw in a mix-up. Round 4. McCoy ducked Ryan's lead and clinched. Both landed body blows. Ryan sent his left to the stomach and the "Kid"

TOMMY RYAN.

clinched. McCoy landed right on the jaw and danced away. Ryan swung left and right, and McCoy slipped to the floor in ducking. He stayed down for five seconds. McCoy jabbed his left twice to the nose and once on the stomach. Ryan began rushing it, and swung a hard right to the "Kid's" mouth. Ryan landed left and right swings on kidneys and stomach. They exchanged straight rights to the jaw. Round 5. McCoy sent his left to the mouth. He blocked a right swing and sent his left to the body. Ryan rushed, but could not land. In a mix-up Ryan's nose was badly cut by a back-hand blow. Ryan swung right to the ribs and received two left hooks on the cheek. Then he landed a left to the nose. There was a clinch and the men roughed, landing right and left at the bell. Round 6. The "Kid" swung right and left to the face. Ryan landed twice on the stomach, and the "Kid" fell to the floor in getting away. They exchanged rights to the face. Both men were wrestling. The "Kid" uppercut to the stomach and ducked a right swing. McCoy uppercut with the left and sent his right to the jaw. Both clinched and then the bell.

LATEST.

CHICAGO, May 31.

The Tattersall's Athletic Club to-day rescinded Referee Malachy Hogan's decision, rendered on Tuesday night at the end of the six-round contest between "Kid" McCoy and Tommy Ryan. Under this ruling this bout is made a draw, as called for in the articles of agreement. The club does not seek to make a scapegoat of anybody. It was a mistake for which the management of the club holds itself and the principals in the big battle responsible. Referee Hogan was held guiltless in the matter. He did not know that there was any provision in the articles against a decision, should both men be on their feet at the end of the encounter. At a meeting of the Contest Committee of the club this afternoon, and with the consent of Referee Hogan, it was decided to make the following announcement:—To the public,—Owing to the public controversy ensuing on the decision on last Tuesday night, and in justice to Tommy Ryan, the Tattersall's Athletic Association has rescinded the decision of Referee Malachy Hogan in the contest between Tommy Ryan and "Kid" McCoy. The decision in favour of McCoy is hereby recalled, and in its stead the club declares the contest a draw. This is done by reason of the second clause in the articles of agreement: "If both men are on their feet at the end of the *sixth round* there shall be no decision given." In taking this action the club rights a wrong traceable to Referee Hogan's ignorance of the conditions. He did not know of the stipulation, and on these grounds the decision is hereby reversed.

TOM HANTON
L. M. HOUSEMAN } Committee
E. W. SMITH

This is to certify that had I been informed of the stipulation as contained in clause 2 of the articles of agreement there would have been no decision rendered.

MALACHY HOGAN,
Referee.

O. GOODE IS SURPRISED AT "Powder" Simmonds challenging him at 8st 12lb or 9st. He thought he quite understood when they met on the last occasion to arrange a match that his weight was 8st 4lb, which he knows that he can fight fit and strong at, therefore he cannot afford to give so much weight away to an experienced boxer like P. S., but if he will put up a £100 side stake at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office he will cover it on these conditions only: To box the best of twenty two-minute rounds with 4oz gloves at 8st 12lb, to weigh-in the day of the fight.

YOUNG REISS, OF LONDON, NOW of Leeds, is willing to box Solomon, of Leeds, ten rounds if the Leeds and County Sporting Club will give a purse worth boxing for.

FRED PRESTON DEFEATS POOR OLD "STARLIGHT."

AFTER AN ABSENCE OF THREE years from Australia, "Starlight," the coloured boxer, made his reappearance in the boxing arena at the Victoria Hall, Melbourne, when he met Fred Preston, the Victorian heavy-weight, in a match the best of twenty rounds for the Victorian championship and 60 and 40 per cent. of the gate receipts. There was a large attendance of sports, among whom was the champion light-weight boxer of Australia — cyclonic Otto Cribb, who challenged any man in his class to fight him. The challenge was accepted by Peter Murphy, the Victorian champion. "Starlight" entered the ring first, attired in a white jumper, attended by "Micko" Walsh, Sam Grey, and Mat Mitchie, whilst Preston had the services of Jack Marshall, Charley Green, and Tom Ralph, the English cyclist. The weights were given: Preston, 12st; and "Starlight," 11st 6lb. Mr. W. R. Virgoe acted as referee; Jack Graham, timekeeper; and Joe Cullen, 10sec check.

THE CONTEST.

Round 1. "Starlight" commenced hostilities by planting his left on Preston's body, clinched and swung his left for the jaw, but missed. Preston then forced "Star" to the ropes, where both got home with body blows. Preston shot his left out, but Star ducked and clinched. Round 2. Preston led, and got home on "Star's" jaw with his left. "Star" retaliated with right on face, and swung his left short and missed. Preston led for face, and "Star" smothered up. "Star" then sent his right fair on Fred's nose, which brought the bark off. They were banging away when the gong sounded. Round 3. Fred led with left, but "Star" cleverly ducked out of harm's way. "Star" forced Preston, and made wild swings with left and right, and left himself open, his opponent not taking advantage of the opportunity. Preston kept leading and then "Star" would clinch. Preston was blowing like a steam engine when the gong sounded. Round 4. This round commenced with "Starlight" planting his left on Preston's ear and right on face. Fred stabbed the dusky one with left on body, which caused "Star" to squeak. Preston bustled "Star," who ducked out of harm's way. The coloured "gemman" at this stage remarked, "I could go on fighting for a week." Round 5. Preston started with left on face twice, and then slipped down, but was up again immediately. Then ensued a ding dong rally, both men roughing. "Star" shot his left on Fred's damaged ear, from which flowed a stream down his chest. "Star" swung vicious lefts for jaw, but every time missed. Both men were hammering at each other when the gong sounded. They did not hear the gong, and their seconds rushed in to separate them. Round 6. "Starlight" forced matters and, cleverly ducking, avoided vicious hooks, at the same time laughing at the futile efforts of his opponent in trying to land on the jaw. "Star" reached Fred's eye and brought the blood. This was the coon's round. Round 7. Fred led a faint-hearted left to the face, and received a right body-punch, "Star" continually grinning at Preston's failures, and he was hooted by the crowd for hitting when breaking away. Preston's ear received some hard jolts. Round 8. Fred forced his opponent to the ropes and dealt it out with hooks, which caused "Star" to be vicious. He was continually cautioned by the referee for unfair tactics. Fred smashed his left fair on "Star's" nose, which brought the claret. Round 9. Some slashing work was done by both men, who went at it like a pair of bulldogs, and as Fred landed a solid punch on the body it evoked cries of "Good boy, Fred." Round 10. Both smashed their lefts and rights continually, and "Star" smothered cleverly to avoid. He received a left on jaw as corners sounded. Round 11. Clinching was the order, and hardly a solid blow was struck. Both men were tiring. Rounds 12, 13, and 14 were of a similar order. Preston would lead, and "Star" would clinch. Several times during these rounds Fred would feint and "Star" would leave himself open, but Preston would be too slow to follow up the opening. "Star" would wait for Preston to lead and then duck and clinch. Round 15 was of a mixed order. Preston missed several chances to score on the jaw, and once reached "Star's" mouth which caused the claret to flow, but the recipient only smiled. Round 16. Preston forced his man in a corner, but "Star" smothered up. Fred kept going, and dealt it out hot and strong to "Star" on the ropes, who was cautioned for unfair business. This was a bad round for "Starlight." Round 17. This round was of a quiet order. "Star" avoided punishment by continually clinching. Rounds 18 and 19. The only execution of any moment was in the latter round, when Fred forced "Star" on the ropes, and dealt it out hot and strong with both hands. Round 20 and last. "Star" grinned as they shook hands. "Star" shot his left on jaw. Fred missed left swing for the jaw, and received right jab on body. Fred uppercut his opponent, who clinched, and just as the white landed on the neck the gong sounded. Loud was the applause that greeted these gladiators as they went to their respective corners. Preston's supporters shouted out "Good boy, Fred!" whilst "Starlight's" friends, recognising that their man was beaten, remained silent. As the referee held up his hand to command silence a pin could be heard fall. "Gentlemen," he said, "you have seen one of the best fights I have ever refereed, and I declare Preston the winner." As soon as the word Preston left his lips a cheer arose that shook the building. Preston called for three cheers for his opponent, which was heartily responded to.

HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON, NEWcastle. — A better programme than that provided by Mr. James Lowes at the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, has seldom been submitted for the approval of lovers of boxing in the provinces. Looking at it one cannot but say this, for it comprised the finals of a 7st 6lb competition, and the first round of an 8st 10lb affair, each for gold watches as first prizes and gold medals for the runners up. Notwithstanding other attractions the place had its full complement of lovers of the game, who appreciated to the full all that they saw, and this was not little. To commence with they were delighted with the merry exhibition given by J. M'Gurk and F. Quinn, both of Gateshead, who went their three rounds in hearty style. W. Jackson and J. Nelson were the only other pair to box "friendly," but they went at work in the most spirited of styles, so much so that the lookers on were fairly lifted from their feet with enthusiasm. These couple of bouts paved the way for the semi-finals of the 7st 6lb competition, in the first heat of which T. Moscrop, of Newcastle, beat R. Wood, of Gateshead, after three very severe rounds. Moscrop, who stands with his right hand out, and was very strong, completely bothered his opponent, who was game in the extreme. In the other heat G. Pringle, of Gateshead, beat J. Joyce, of Newcastle. Joyce started well indeed, using his left cleverly, but they had not gone very long before Pringle got on a swinging right on the jaw which sent the Novocastrian to the ground, and he, failing to rise, was counted out. In the final heat Moscrop beat Pringle. From the call of time they went at work in the most spirited of styles, but, of course, Moscrop's manner of standing bothered his opponent. The work for a while was of a severe two-handed character all over the ring, but seeing a slight opening Moscrop swung his right on the wind, knocking out Pringle, who had been very gallant. The winners were then presented with the prizes by Mr. Lowes. Of course, before the final of the above-mentioned competition the lads had a rest, this being during the first round of the 8st 10lb competition, for which there were seven entries. In the first heat F. Hogg, of Gateshead, beat R. Thompson, of Newcastle, after a good set-to. J. Mason (Newcastle) beat W. M'Kenna (Blyth) in one round. J. Gunn (Newcastle) beat J. Thompson (Wrekenton) in two rounds, "Dido" Vardy's novice receiving a bye. The finals will be boxed on Saturday next. Sam Francis was referee and Mr. Lumley timekeeper, C. Watts and "Dido" Vardy being seconds throughout.

BOXING AT BRADFORD.—"JERRY" Long defeats Harry Clarkson.—There was a fairly good attendance at the Bradford City Gymnastic Club on Monday night to witness the decision of a twelve rounds contest at catch-weights between Harry Clarkson, of Bradford, and Jem Long, of Leeds, for a £20 purse and £5 a-side. The rounds were of two minutes duration, with one minute interval. Clarkson was accompanied by Aaron Grattan, Albert Clarkson, and J. Acroyd, of Bradford, and Long was attended to by J. Gorman, of Manchester, E. Foster, of Leeds, and Teddy Atkinson, of Bradford. Clarkson had a slight advantage in height and reach. The contest was remarkably short, and scarcely a minute elapsed between the men leaving their corners and Long being declared the winner. Immediately they faced each other Long forced the fighting, and drove Clarkson back into his corner, where some hard exchanges ensued. The men got back to the middle of the ring, and were again very busy when Long landed his opponent one on the jaw, and Clarkson went down, striking his head heavily on the floor of the ring. He was unable to rise and was counted out. J. Alf Jowitt was the referee.

PROFESSOR GEO. CAMPBELL and Troupe wish to thank Mr. Geo. Brown, Scotch Arms Hotel, for his kindness during their stay in Carlisle. Wanted a good boxer to travel with the above. Apply, Professor Geo. Campbell, Boxing Saloon, Workington, Cumberland.

ALF LEEPER (LONDON) TO DAN Young (Ireland).—Alf Leeper seeing that Young, of Dublin, is in want of a job, A. L. would be pleased to box him in Ireland or Liverpool if a suitable purse is forthcoming. Early answer through the columns of THE MIRROR OF LIFE or to A. L. 14, Cooper Street, Canning Town, London, E., will greatly oblige.

WILL DICK WAINWRIGHT PLEASE call at THE MIRROR OF LIFE. Important.

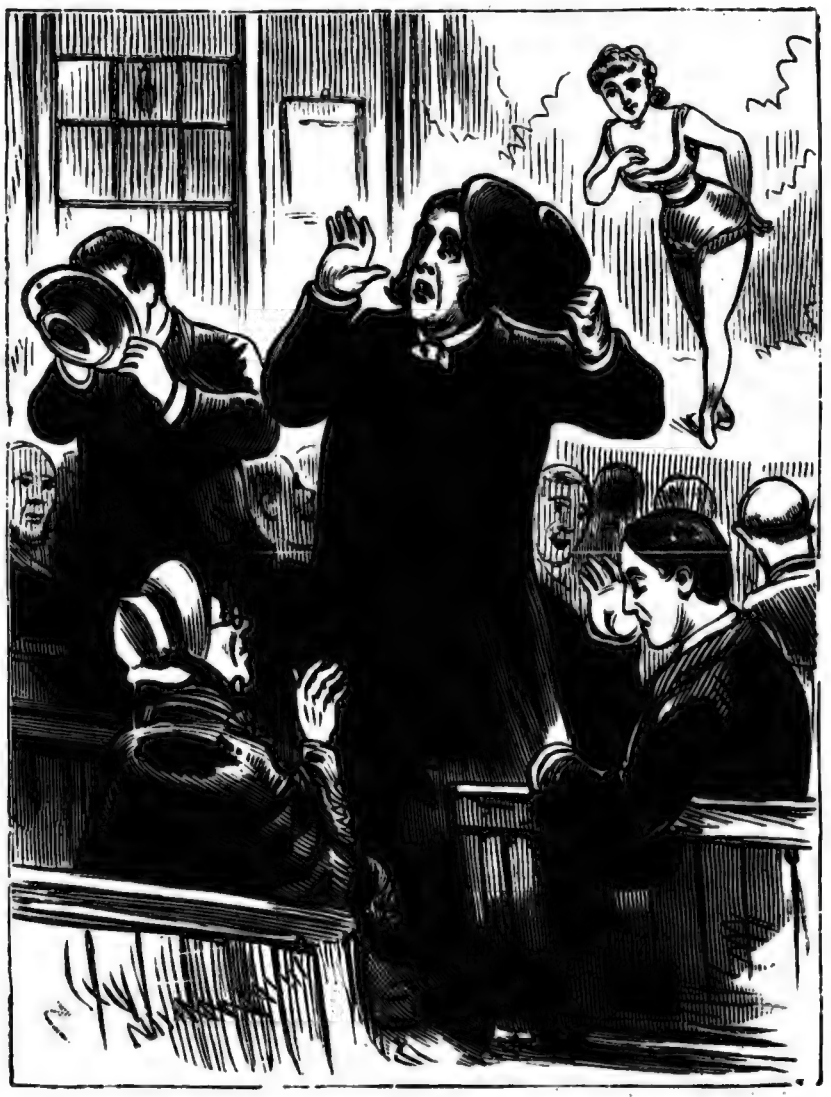
(*Continued on page* 14.)

BURT SHEPHERD,
The Twentieth Century Humorist, who is Very Popular at the Halls.

DUCE BROOKS,
A Well-known Boxer, who has Gone to South Africa for Queen and Country.

R. H. BAKER,
Who Recently Defeated Tom Colquitt in a Jumping Contest at Wellington Grounds, Bury.

MISS MINNIE PALMER,
Of "My Sweetheart" Fame, who has Recently Gone on the Variety Stage.



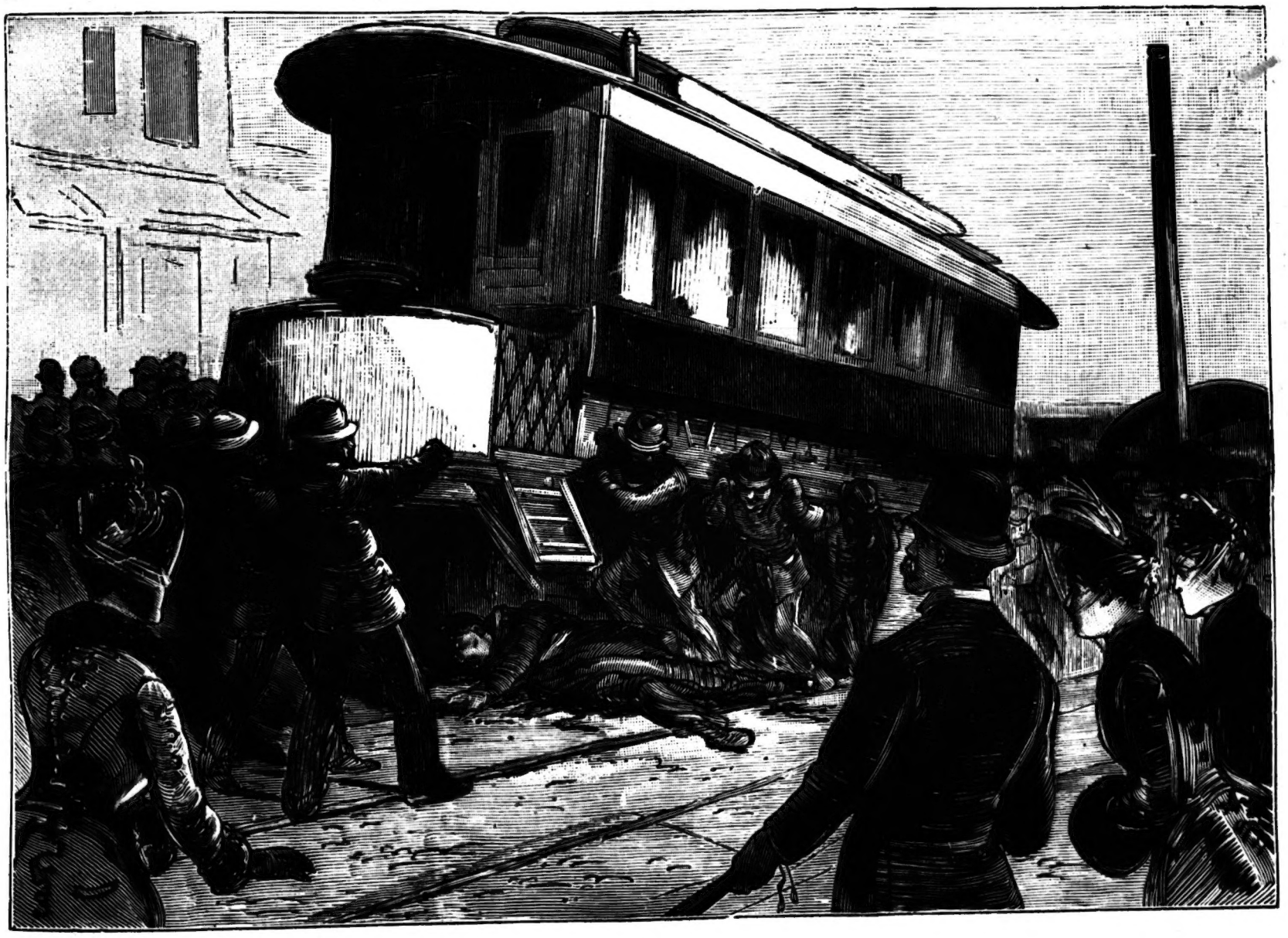
DECLINED TO WITNESS THE PERFORMANCE,
And Turned their Backs to the Stage.

JEM AND BOB BIRD,

A Clever Couple of Midget Boxers who Perform in Joe Elvin's Sketch, "A Day's Sport."

ROBERT LINDSAY,

A Famous Liverpool Athlete, Well-known in Lancashire as "Burly Bob"



ST. LOUIS STRIKE.

Scandalous Conduct Towards Women in Boycotted Cars.

(*Continued from Page* 11.)

SOLLY SMITH KNOCKS OUT BILLY MAYNARD.

(Special Report.)

NEW YORK, MAY 30. — SOLLY Smith, the feather-weight boxer, who was one of the greatest fighters in his class several years ago, managed to win a battle last night at the Sampson Athletic Club, in Brooklyn, where he knocked out Billy Maynard, the east side scrapper, in the tenth round. Smith won the fight with exactly the same kind of a blow with which he has captured many a battle during his long career in the roped arena, it being a terrific right hand swing on the jaw. Smith had been constantly letting fly this punch for Maynard's jaw all through the contest, but failed to land it, Maynard getting away from it repeatedly. In the tenth round Maynard was not so fortunate in escaping, and the result was that his jaw came into contact with Solly's right, and he was counted out by Referee Johnny Eckhardt. Maynard, feeling confident at the beginning of the tenth and last round that he would win, immediately landed his left and right on Smith's jaw. The latter ran away, and Maynard thereupon chased after him, thinking he might get home a swing on Smith's jaw at close quarters. Smith was watching him closely over his shoulder, and turning quickly he let drive his terrible right hand. The Californian had measured the distance well, and as the blow landed full on Maynard's jaw, the latter reeled, and dropped to his knees. He tried to get up, but as he was too weak he finally rolled over on his side, and was declared knocked out. In the two preliminary bouts which preceded this contest Jerry Sullivan and Billy Trueman fought a ten rounds draw, and Benny Leon and Young Godfrey, a coloured chamois pusher, received the same verdict.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND, SATURday.—Despite the summer weather, good attendances are to be seen at the above celebrated boxing resort. "An ounce of practice is worth a ton of theory" may be closely applied to the promotion of boxing as most matters, "sporting or otherwise." With regard to the practice, who will gainsay that in the wide range of professional promoting there is a single person with a better right to be considered a past-master of the art than Joe Smith. Years of practice have helped him to put the best of boxers together, and the patronage thus received show what the public think of his selections. All of the competitors, or nearly all, have been through the ordeal of fistic warfare, and were most willing to give a good account of themselves in the arena. To this desired end every man worked with a will, and another success greeted the entertainment. The officials were: referee, THE MIRROR OF LIFE; timekeepers, Harry Jacobs and Jack Scales; M.C., versatile Ben Harris. Details:—Six Rounds Contest: Jem Sweeney beat Alf Leeper.—This was a grand fight, but with Sweeney the stronger he scored well during the last two rounds and gained the award. Six Rounds Contest: Ernie Hunt beat Fred Jones.—The former is a thick-set young fellow, and he made the most of his natural advantages, and though Jones pulled up at the close it was too late, and Hunt just won. Six Rounds Contest: George Raby beat Sid Thomas. — Raby took a long lead at the start, and ended the bout early in the second round. Six Rounds Contest: Cheeks and Lampey. —Two novices these were, and though they fought as hard as possible no harm was done. At the end of the last round the verdict was a draw. Special Three Rounds Display between Bandsman Lawrence (who is invalided home from South Africa) and Clarence Holt.—A very interesting and exciting bout. Three Rounds Display: Tom Ireland and Mike Casey.—A scientific exhibition. Six Rounds Contest: Ted Goodson beat Jack Lewis.—The black made a hard fight of it, but Goodson was too clever for him, and won easily. Six Round Contest: Bert Adams beat Tom King.—Excitement ran high, each round being fiercely contested, and when the verdict went to Adams loud cheers greeted both alike.

THE LATE MARQUIS OF QUEENSberry.—The late Marquis, who to a certain extent died in his prime, will live in the memory of sportsmen as the framer of the Queensberry rules, although they were really framed by the late Mr. Chambers, the editor of *Land and Water*, and named after his lordship, who took a deep and decided interest in boxing. Indeed this was hereditary, for the father of the Marquis, when Lord Drumlanrig, was the most expert boxer of his time. We are pleased to note that the Marquis died a wealthy man even for a marquis. The value of the personal estate has been entered at Dumfries Sheriff Court at £307,501. The free sum on which succession duty falls to be paid is £298,000. The bequests are entirely of a family and personal nature.

BILLY MORGAN, OF LLWYNYPIA, is open to box Jemmy Clapham, of Wales, at 7st 6lb for a fiver.

GLOVE CONTEST AT WOLVERHAMPTON.

WOLVERHAMPTON AS A TOWN will be ever associated with the name of Joe Goss. And it was at Wolverhampton on Wednesday evening those well-known opponents, Bill Leek, of Wolverhampton, and Jack Hopkins, of Birmingham, met to box ten rounds under Queensberry Rules, for £5 a-side and a purse of £5 given by Mr. Cullis. Great rivalry has existed between the pair for some time. A few years ago they boxed at the Exchange Hall for £30, when Leek won on points. Since then Hopkins has been burning to avenge his defeat. Both have engaged in numerous contests. Leek's memorable contest with Jem Gough, of Birmingham, for £80, at the Exchange Hall, when, after seventeen rounds, part of the balcony gave way, killing one and injuring others, will never be forgotten. The affair on that occasion ended in a draw. Later on Leek received his first knock-out from Charley Simpson, of Birmingham, in fourteen rounds at the Olympic Club. Since that occasion he has not figured as a principal performer in any boxing contest. Jack Hopkins has also engaged in numerous contests with plenty of success. Despite that the match under notice had only been ratified a few days, considerable interest was centred in the affair, and Professor Cullis's commodious saloon was packed with an enthusiastic crowd. The ring was erected on a stage in the centre of the saloon. It was late ere the pair entered it, attired in neat costumes. Details: Round 1. On facing each other the pair appeared equally matched. Little time was wasted ere they got to business, Hopkins being the first to lead off, and using his left dexterously, he scored frequently, Leek's returns being often short, mostly on account of Hopkins' clever leg work; so the round ended greatly in the latter's favour. Round 2. Hopkins was again first to commence hostilities, but he was not so successful as in the previous round, Leek countering very well, and for a few seconds forced Hopkins about the ring, to the delight of his partisans. The pair now indulged in a rattling fight, using both hands with great precision and effect. Leek landed a nasty right on Hopkins' head, which shook the latter up, but he managed to avoid punishment, and coming again scored well with the left up to time. Round 3 and Last. The pair had now warmed to their work, and went for all they were worth, both trying for a knock-out. Leek missed several good right-handers. Getting to close quarters, Hopkins landed a heavy blow with the right on Leek's side, and he dropped on to his hands and knees. Rising slowly, he made a good attempt, but was again knocked over. This time he was longer in rising, and Hopkins gave him plenty of grace, but after a few more exchanges Leek was again brought down. On rising Hopkins again went for him, but Leek went down without a blow, and was practically a beaten man. Rising gamely, however, he managed to check Hopkins for a few moments, when down he went again. Seeing how matters stood, the referee ordered Hopkins to his corner, and awarded him the fight amidst applause. The sudden termination came as a big surprise to Leek's party, as the latter has always been a glutton for punishment, but Hopkins, who was a 5 to 4 favourite, when he saw Leek groggy, never threw a chance away.

W. ECCLESTONE, ALIAS "JOLLY Jumbo," wishes to thank the following gentlemen for their kindness during his visits to Newcastle through the boxing season. "Jolly's" boys, Jemmy Brown, Harry Chamberlain, Jack Gibson, Alf Wright, especially thank Mr. Lowes for the quarters which he kindly gave gratis during their contests. Also "Jolly Jumbo" thanks him for his kindness, which has also been free to him. "Jolly" also thanks Mr. Mick Hails, the donor of the purse for the Wright-Milburn match, and Mr. Smoult, sporting editor, Messrs. Taylor, Mark Evans, Tom Barrass, Joseph Davis, Will Curley, Jack Thomson, and many other friends. "Jolly Jumbo" intends to run a show in Newcastle with Jemmy Lowes, and give a diamond belt away and £200 cash next season. The belt has been designed by one of the representatives of THE MIRROR OF LLFE, which in the course of a couple of months will be on view at their office.

R. DOWNEY, OF PLYMOUTH, HAS forwarded £5 to THE MIRROR OF LIFE to bind a match for S. Knowles, R.M.L.I., to box W. Avery, R.N., at Martin Street Hall, Plymouth, at a date to be specified later, and wishes W. Avery to cover this deposit. R. Downey, with Knowles, will meet Avery and his representative at Baker's, Tradesmen's Arms, Stonehouse, on Friday, at 7 p.m., to draw up the necessary articles.

[Received £5.—ED.]

GEORGE HARPER, OF SALFORD, seeing Dodger Law, of Wolverhampton, challenges any lad in England at 6st 10lb, I should be pleased to meet him at the above weight, or 7st 2lb, for a side bet and purse, for £15 or £20. This is open to any lad in England. Business only meant.

DICK O'BRIEN CHALLENGES ANY MAN IN ENGLAND.

Boston, Mass., June 1.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

SIR,—As manager of Dick O'Brien, I herewith on his behalf challenge any middle-weight in England to box him twenty rounds for the best purse offered and a side bet of 2,500dols (£500). Waiting an early reply.—I remain, yours truly,

BILLY HENNESSY,
Manager of Dick O'Brien.

THE EASTLEIGH BOXING AND Athletic Club fixed up a splendid programme for Bank Holiday Monday, and long before the advertised time of commencement the hall was overcrowded, many having to be turned away disappointed. The first match, and most important one on the programme, was to have taken place at two o'clock; but unfortunately the Eastleigh candidate (Pennell) engaged therein was unable to attend, so the match therefore had to be abandoned. Then came a contest of eleven rounds between Lawfield and Benson, which proved the best of the afternoon's performances. The match was opened with vigour, both contestants' movements being very even. Lawfield in the second round had the best of matters, and forced his work till the fourth round, when apparently, finding the work too warm, he slackened, and fell on the defensive for a while. In the sixth round, however, he again awakened, and his swinging deliveries proved very disheartening, for he laid his opponent low on three occasions in quick succession, but without the needed result. In the seventh round however, he made no mistake, for with a terrific left-hander Benson went to the ground, and this time refusing to rise Lawfield emerged winner after a most creditable display. The second contest was not so important, but same proved better than was expected. The opponents were Kemp and Howell, and at the opening of the match Howell thoroughly upset the Eastleigh member, who was unable to defend the onslaught for a while, but in the following round he began to gain ground gradually, and by the arrival of the fourth round he was giving Howell a similar doing in return, and continued to do so till he knocked him out in the sixth round amid excitement. The third event on the programme was a gymnasium display between two Eastleigh members, Pennell and Dangerfield, but owing to the former's non-attendance same had to be abandoned and another arranged in its stead—viz., Dangerfield v. Groves. This proved very amusing, as Groves, owing to Dangerfield's mistakes, fell four times to the net. The contest was otherwise first-class work, and was well appreciated. Then followed a fifteen rounds contest which was to be fought by Pennell and Deane, but owing to the former's non-attendance his place was filled by another member of the Eastleigh Club—Groves—who, however, in no way resembled Pennell's efficiency, and thus the contest was slightly marred. The opening stages were taken very steady and cautiously by both contestants, but in the fourth round Deane gained his advantage, and drove Groves in all directions unopposed till the seventh round, when matters were taken steadier, and Groves, learning a little by Deane's display, followed his example till the ninth round, when Deane robbed him of a splendid opportunity of dealing the knock-out blow in grand style. Then Deane forced matters, and strived to give the deciding blow, which Groves managed to ward off till the twelfth round, when Deane delivered same amid great excitement of the onlookers. Owing to a complaint being lodged by the visitors with reference to the two principal events named on the programme having to be abandoned on account of Pennell, the Eastleigh champion's absence, it was arranged that these two contests should be decided on Thursday week, June 21 next, and that those in attendance on this occasion should have free admittance on presentation of the tickets distributed on that evening.

HARRY WILLIAMS, OF HATCHAM, writes: If Mr. Carl Hammond thinks that Brown can beat Ringer I will back B. R. against Brown at 6st 10lb for £25 a-side or more, and deposit the money at THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

ANENT THE LATE BOXING MATCH at the Glengall, Carl Hammond writes to say, in answer to Freeman's letter, that the rounds were announced as three, not two, and that the judges disagreed, which caused the referee to give his casting vote.

[This controversy must now cease.—ED.]

BOXING A FAVOURITE AMUSEment.—Private Bill Ham, of the 5th Lancers, well known once upon a time in London boxing circles, writes: We had some open-air boxing, at which I gave a three rounds sparring exhibition in company with a heavy-weight of ours. We each received a half-sovereign for our pains. General Brocklehurst has promised that at an early date he will give something big to be fought for along with the championship of the brigade, so I am keeping in training, as I hope to have a good try for it. By what I can see of the boxing abilities of some of the good men I rather fancy my chance.

AMERICAN CABLEGRAM.

WE HAVE RECEIVED THE following cablegram from our American correspondent:—

New York, June 9.

At the Broadway Athletic Club last night Tom Sharkey knocked out "Yonk" Kenny in the first round.

MARTIN.

POOR JEM GOODE.—WE SAY POOR Jem Goode, for this once accomplished scrapper and glove-fighter some time since had a paralytic stroke, from which he is only slowly recovering. It is twenty-seven years almost to the day since Jem Goode fought Denny Harrington in the old style at Rainham, near Dagenham, on the Essex marshes. On Saturday we saw Jem Goode briskly plodding along. He informed us that he was making his way to Mile End from Lower Clapton. Jem had mapped out a walk for himself of four miles just to see how he was progressing. We had a talk about old times, and then left Jem to finish his allotted task, hoping that he pulled up at his cottage door well and strong.

TOM EYLES, OF FULHAM (WHO has never lived at Poplar), will box Stoker J. Dorney, of H.M.S. Royal Adelaide, if any boxing promoter will give a purse; will also have a side stake.

JOHN SKARRATT, TRAVELLING South Wales with his boxing pavilion, will much oblige by sending his address to John Jenkins, of No. 45, Lletty Harry Cottages, Penycae, Port Talbot, Glam.

SEEING THAT GEORGE RABY challenges any lad in England, I, Jem Clapham, of Abercanaid, will box him, as I am only a second-class novice, if any gentleman will give a prize worth boxing for, or he can be accommodated with the "raw 'uns." Clapham's weight is 7st 4lb.

A. J. SULLIVAN, OF MORTLAKE, late of Barry Docks, and Jem Courtney, of Barry Docks, are matched to box the best of twenty-five rounds at 9st for the best purse offered in London. An early answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE concerning a purse will oblige.

JOE LEVY TO HIBBERT, OF Leeds.—J. Levy will box Hibbert, of Leeds, at 7st 6lb, give or take 4lb, any number of rounds, from £5 to £20 a-side. Business only meant.

FRANK EXALL EXPECTS TO LEAVE for Newcastle some time during this week to train for his match with Joe Williams, of Rotherham. "Wag" Ashley will superintend Exall's preparation. The contest will take place June 26 or June 27 at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle.

A MANCHESTER BOXER, WEIGHing about 9st 2lb, being in want of a situation, would like to hear from any boxing booth proprietor travelling Lancashire, Yorkshire, or Cheshire. An answer to THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be attended to.

WILL THE FOLLOWING LADS SEND their addresses to Mr. Ecclestone, and their weights and backers' names (if any): "Kid" Veitch, "Dido" Vardy, Young Sloan. Also will Tommy Murphy, the trainer, do so?

THE WIFE APPEARS ON THE SCENE IN THE NICK OF TIME.

An Eloping Couple Caught at the Landing Stage at Liverpool.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE Liverpool landing-stage is often the scene of something of a romantic nature. The thief about to sail in the liner is arrested, or the stowaway is seen being assisted back to the land he wishes to leave. Last week it was another version in the chapter of life. It appears that a lady and gentleman were preparing to depart, when lo, and behold, a second lady appears on the scene, and confronting the pair, gives the spectators the history of an eloping husband with his fair charmer, which under the circumstances on this occasion did not materialize.

SEVERAL NEW AND ATTRACTIVE items have been dropped into the programme at the London Hippodrome.

POST FREE.

MANLY VIGOR

Send for the best and most valuable work on Atrophy and Varicocele, by M.D., Ch.M., with special chapters on the explanation of Vital Secrets, and the certain Cure of Prostration, Debility, and Decay. This work is the purest guide in Essential Matters. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Spermatorrhœa, Youthful Imprudence, Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Weakness, Varicocele, Dimness of Sight, Brain Fag, Nervousness, Blotches on the Skin, Loss of Memory, Melancholy, Noises in the Ears, Liver Complaints, Bladder and Kidney Complaints, and every form of disease peculiar to the Urinary Organs. Address:—"Surgeon," 7, Bristol Gardens, Brighton, Sussex, England. Name this paper.

A SAFE REMEDY.

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILLS.

This simple and safe remedy is admitted to be the best known for Bilious and Nervous disorders in the following cases. The first dose is sure to give instant relief:—

Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fullness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy and Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.

Why suffer when one dose is known to be effective?

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILLS.

SICK HEADACHE,

PAINS IN THE STOMACH,

CONSTIPATION, AND

FEMALE AILMENTS.

For a Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, and all Disorders of the Liver they act like magic, and a few doses will be found to work wonders on the most important organs. They strengthen the whole muscular system, restore the long-lost complexion, bring back the keen edge of appetite, and arouse into action with the rosebud of health the whole physical energy of the human frame.

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILLS.

PREPARED BY

THE LITTLE "DIAMOND" LIVER PILL COMPANY,

68, STANMORE ROAD, WEST GREEN, LONDON.

In boxes of forty, sent securely by post for 1s. 1½d.

Don't delay, but send at once.

[ADVT.]

READER, DO YOU WANT PURE BLOOD, SOUND FLESH, STRONG BONE AND PURE SKIN?

THEN USE NATURE'S GREAT REMEDY,

SULPHUR BITTERS.

DELICATE FEMALES WHO DON'T FEEL WELL—WEAK AND SICKLY CHILDREN.

One bottle will do more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons, which remain in the system, destroying the bones, and make a poor, weak, broken-down invalid. There is no calomel or mercury in SULPHUR BITTERS.

THE AGED AND TOTTERING

will find SULPHUR BITTERS a wonderful invigorant, giving strength to their tottering footsteps, and enabling them to enjoy life, as they have not done before for years. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best family medicine made, and no household is complete without it.

This remedy will drive from the system every kind of humour.
One or two bottles will cure the worst cases of sick headache.
One bottle will remove that tired and all-gone feeling.
Two or three bottles will cure those ugly pimples on the face.
Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.
One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
One or two bottles will cure all running at the ears.
No change of diet is ever necessary; eat as good as you can get, and all you want of it.
Six or eight bottles will cure all rotten or running ulcers.
Two to five bottles will stop premature decay, and fully restore physical manhood when shattered or lost by youthful indiscretions.
Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, blotches, and sores. Keep the blood pure, and health will follow. SULPHUR BITTERS, the great blood purifier, will cleanse the blood of all vitiated matter, and instead of pale, thin blood, by using this great remedy your blood will soon course freely, pure, rich, and strong through the veins.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

Have you pains in the back? Are you always weary and tired? Do you sometimes feel cold creeping shivers up the small of your back? It is kidney trouble. Do not delay. SULPHUR BITTERS will remove every bad feeling and make you feel well and strong. Do you raise wind? Do you feel dull and oppressed? Have you gnawing pain after eating? Are you irritable and easily angered? It is dyspepsia and indigestion. SULPHUR BITTERS is a sure and speedy cure, performing s work thoroughly. It will make you feel like a new man or woman in a week. Are you troubled with costiveness? Are you dizzy when you bend down and raise yourself again? Do you see all the colours floating before your eyes? Your liver is out of order. SULPHUR BITTERS is an immediate and certain cure. Is your nervous system broken and unstrung? Do you feel miserable all over? Do you feel it a trouble to attend to your every-day affairs? Do you find it difficult to think clearly and steadily? You are in a very dangerous state—but have courage. SULPHUR BITTERS is the very thing needed to make you well and strong. Do not think that these are idle words. Examine yourself closely. Be convinced, for your own sake. Use SULPHUR BITTERS freely. Your reward will be

GOOD HEALTH AND LONG LIFE.

Single Bottles, 4s. 6d.; Half-Dozen, 24s.

DR. KAUFMANN'S VEGETABLE PILLS for Costiveness, Sick Headache, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, and General Debility. Price 1s. 1½d. per bottle.

DR. KAUFMANN'S SULPHUR POROUS PLASTERS for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, &c. Price 1s. 1½d. each.

DR. KAUFMANN'S COUGH DESTROYER for Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and all Lung Diseases. Price 4s. per bottle.

NOTICE.

To all who cannot obtain DR. KAUFMANN'S SULPHUR BITTERS or any of the above Medicines where they reside please address—

MESSRS. BARCLAY AND SONS, LIMITED.

95, FARRINGDON STREET, LONDON, E.C.

[ADVT.

FAMOUS ENGLISH JOCKEYS.

CABINET PHOTOS of Rickaby, C. Wood, Allsopp, F. Pratt, J. Watts, Finlay, Tod Sloan, &c.

PRICE 1s. EACH, post free.

Address: **MIRROR OF LIFE Co., Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London.**

BOXING GLOVES.

	s.	d.
The Improved **"CHAMPION,"** made from finest brown kid, with gold tan palms; per set of four	17	0
Gold Cape, strong leather, palms ventilated, stuffed with hair; per set of four	13	6
The **"FITZ,"** very superior, ventilated, laced wrists, 6 ozs.; per set of four	18	0
Ditto 8 ozs.; per set of four	22	0

PUNCHING BALLS.

	s.	d.
The **"INTERNATIONAL" SWING BALL,** made of cow-hide—		
Small size	16	0
Medium size	18	6
Large size	22	6

Sent, carriage paid, to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of Postal Order at

"MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE, 172, Fleet Street, London.

SELF DEFENCE, OR THE ART OF BOXING.

By PROF. NED DONNELLY.

POST FREE, ONE SHILLING.

Containing full instructions in the Art of Self Defence, with 50 Illustrations of the various positions. Can be obtained of all Newsagents, or of

THE MIRROR OF LIFE Co., Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

BOB FITZSIMMONS.

New and Revised Edition of the

LIFE, BATTLES, AND RECORDS OF THE EX-CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

Containing full-length portraits of Bob Fitzsimmons, Jas J. Corbett, Peter Maher, Jas. J. Jeffries, and Tom Sharkey. Double page illustration of the scene in the ring in the Fitzsimmons-Jeffries Fight, and full details of the battle. Also full account of the Fitzsimmons and Corbett Fight.

The only correct Diagram of the Blows, as taken by Billy Madden, during the Corbett-Fitzsimmons Fight at Carson City, Nevada, and Diagram of Blows in the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons Fight. Special account of the Fight between Fitzsimmons and Jeffries, by Geo. Siler, the Referee.

Sent, post paid, on receipt of

THREEPENCE.

Address, "MIRROR OF LIFE," 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

Photographs of Prominent Pugilists

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING.

Portraits of Tom Sharkey, J. J. Jeffries, Terry McGovern, Bob Fitzsimmons, Oscar Gardner, "Pedlar" Palmer, Jack O'Brien, Ben Jordan, and Frank Erne. Size 20 by 24, mounted on cardboard. Price **SIX SHILLINGS** each, carriage paid.

The Mirror of Life Company, Ltd., 172, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

"The Mirror of Life" Gallery of Prominent Pugilists.

Cabinet-size Portraits of Frank Slavin, "Kid" Lavigne, "Pedlar" Palmer, Jem Carney, "Kid" McCoy, Tommy Ryan, Jas. J. Corbett, Eddie Curry, Bob Fitzsimmons, Billy Rotchford, Jem Barry, Peter Maher, Geo. Dixon, John L. Sullivan, Sammy Kelly, Dan Creedon, Chas. Mitchell, Joe Choynski, Tom Sharkey, Dick Burge, Jem Mace, Gus. Ruhlin, Jim Jeffries, Mike Sears, Frank Craig, Billy Plimmer, Terry McGovern, Frank Erne, Oscar Gardener, and others.

Single Photographs of any of the above well-known Pugilists sent post free to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of stamps for

SIXPENCE.

Address: "MIRROR OF LIFE," 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

RING RECORD AND FISTIC FACTS.

Containing Reliable Records of Prominent English, Australian, and American Pugilists, with Portraits. Jim Corbett, Peter Maher, "Kid" Lavigne, Tom Sharkey, Frank Slavin, "Kid" McCoy, Eddie Connolly, John L. Sullivan, Joe Choynski, Jake Kilrain, Jim Hall, Bob Fitzsimmons, Geo. Dixon, Dick Burge, Tom Tracey, Dan Creedon, The "Coffee Cooler," Solly Smith, Charlie Mitchell, Joe Goddard, Steve O'Donnell, Joe Walcott, &c., &c.

Price 3d., post free, on application to

THE MIRROR OF LIFE Co., Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London.

PRICE REDUCED to SIXPENCE.
POST FREE SEVENPENCE.

LIFE AND BATTLES OF JAS. J. CORBETT

Ex-Champion of the World.

Containing Portraits of the Principal Pugilists whom Corbett has beaten. Graphic description of Corbett's Battles with Peter Jackson, John L. Sullivan, Charles Mitchell, including his last Great Battle with BOB FITZSIMMONS.

Can be obtained of all Newsagents, or of

"THE MIRROR OF LIFE," 172, Fleet Street, London.

EARNESTLY AT WORK.

WHAT IT OFTEN AMOUNTS TO.

"WHAT'S SHE DOING, MAMMY?"

WHILE THE ARTIST WAS OTHERWISE ENGAGED.

"SICK HIM, ROVER!"

A BULL WITH BUSINESS ON HAND.

"OH DEAR,—OH DEAR."

THE PROFESSOR ON HIS ROUNDS.

THE PLEASURES AND MISFORTUNES

Which Sometimes Attend the Artist who Sketches from Nature.

Printed by THE ARGUS PRINTING COMPANY, LIMITED, Tudor Street, and Published Every Wednesday by G. E. METRICK, for THE MIRROR OF LIFE Company, Ltd., at 172, Fleet Street, E.C.